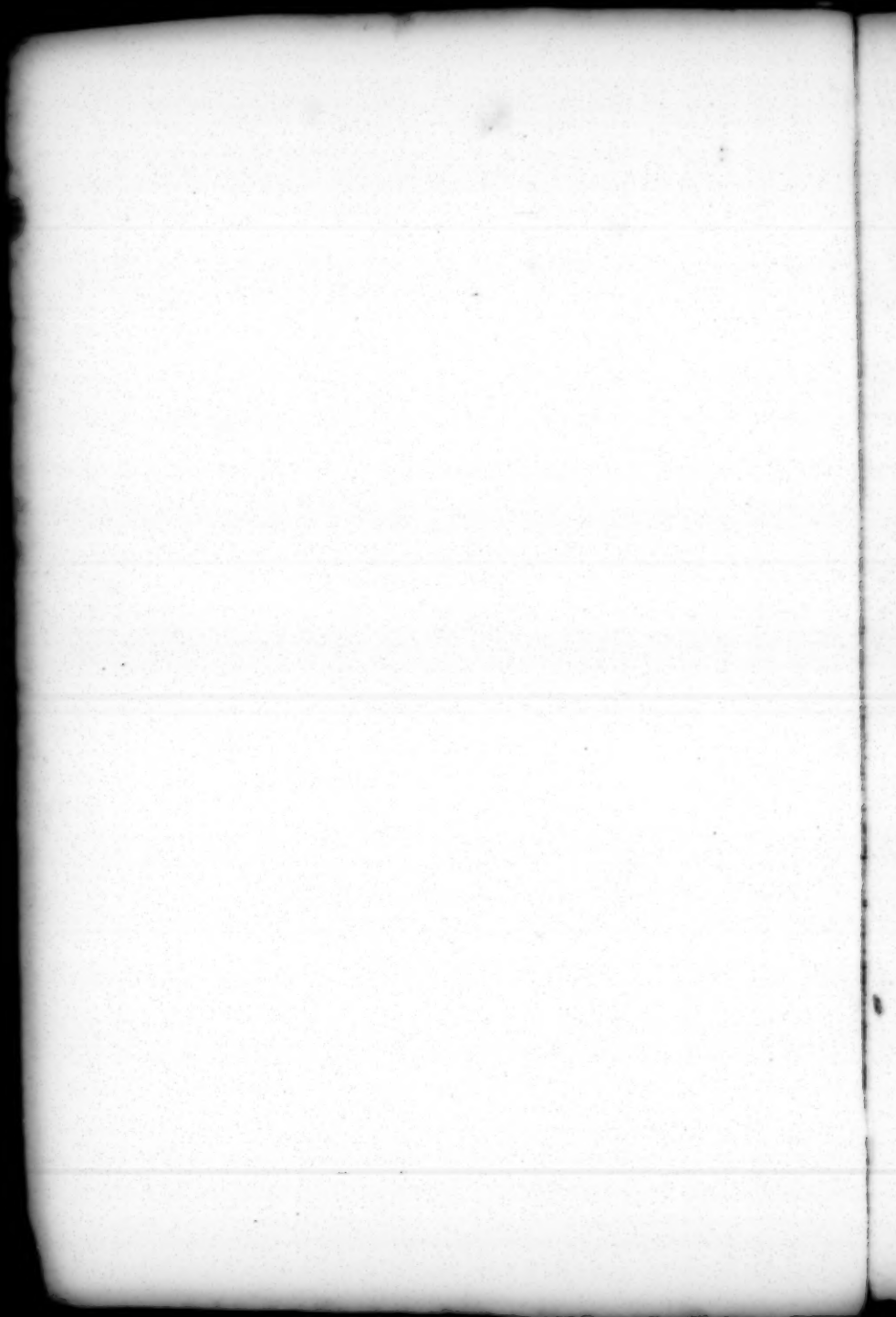


THE POETS OF GREAT BRITAIN
 COMPARED FROM
 CHAUCER TO CHURCHILL.



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Printed for John Bell near Exeter Exchange Strand London Nov: 12: 1777.



THE
POETICAL WORKS
OF
JOHN MILTON.

FROM THE TEXT OF DR. NEWTON.

IN FOUR VOLUMES.

WITH THE LIFE OF THE AUTHOR.

AND A CRITIQUE ON PARADISE LOST,

BY JOSEPH ADDISON, ESQ.

Three poets, in three distant ages born,
Greece, Italy, and England, did adorn.
The first in loftiness of thought surpass;
The next in majesty; in both the last.
The force of Nature could no further go:
To make a third she join'd the former two.

DRYDEN.

VOL. IV.

EDINBURG:

AT THE Apollo Press, BY THE MARTINS.

ANNO 1779.

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THE
POETICAL WORKS
OF
JOHN MILTON.

VOL. IV.

CONTAINING
POEMS UPON SEVERAL OCCASIONS.

SONNETS,

PSALMS,

ELEGIES,

ODES,

&c. &c. &c.

Milton----with high and haughty stalks,
Unfetter'd, in majestic numbers walks:
No vulgar hero can his Muse engage,
Nor earth's wide scene confine his hallow'd rage.
See! see! he upward springs, and, tow'ring high,
Spurns the dull province of mortality;
Shakes heav'n's eternal throne with dire alarms,
And sets th'almighty Thunderer in arms!

ADDISON.

EDINBURG:
AT THE Apollo Press, BY THE MARTINS.
Anno 1779.



POEMS ON SEVERAL OCCASIONS.

THE STATIONER TO THE READER.

[Prefixed to the first Edition of Milton's Poems, printed in 1645.]

IT is not any private respect of gain, gentle Reader, for the slightest pamphlet is now-a-days more vendible than the works of learnedest men; but it is the love I have to our own language, that hath made me diligent to collect and set forth such pieces both in prose and verse, as may renew the wonted honor and esteem of our English tongue: and it's the worth of these both English and Latin poems, not the florish of any prefixed encomiums that can invite thee to buy them, though these are not without the highest commendations and applause of the learnedest Academics, both domestic and foreign; and amongst those of our own country, the unparallel'd attestation of that renowned Provost of Eton, Sir Henry Wotton. I know not thy palate how it relishes such dainties, nor how harmonious thy soul is; perhaps more trivial airs may please thee better. But howsoever thy opinion is spent upon these, that encouragement I have already received from the most ingenious men in their clear and courteous entertainment of Mr. Waller's late choice pieces hath once more made me adventure into the world, presenting it with these ever-green, and not to be blasted laurels. The Author's more peculiar excellency in these

studia was too well known to conceal his papers, or to keep me from attempting to solicit them from him. Let the event guide itself which way it will, I shall deserve of the age, by bringing into the light as true a birth as the Muses have brought forth since our famous Spenser wrote; whose poems in these English ones are as rarely imitated as sweetly excell'd. Reader, if thou art eagle-ey'd to censure their worth, I am not fearful to expose them to thy exactest perusal.

Thine to command,

RUMPH. MOSELEY.

POEMS ON SEVERAL OCCASIONS.

I. *Anno ætatis 17. On the death of a fair Infant, dying of a cough.*

I.

O FAIREST flower no sooner blown but blasted,
Soft filken primrose fading timelessly,
Summer's chief honor, if thou hadst out-lasted
Bleak Winter's force that made thy blossom dry;
For he being amorous on that lovely dye 5
That did thy cheek envermeil, thought to kifs,
But kill'd, alas, and then bewail'd his fatal blifs.

II.

For since grim Aquilo his charioteer
By boistrous rape th' Athenian damsel got,
He thought it touch'd his deity full near, 10
If likewise he some fair one wedded not,
'Thereby to wipe away th' infâmous blot
Of long-uncoupled bed, and childless eld,
Which 'mongst the wanton gods a foul reproach was

III.

[held.

So mounting up in icy-pearled car, 15
'Through middle empire of the freezing air
He wander'd long, till thee he spy'd from far :
There ended was his quest, there ceas'd his care.
Down he descended from his snow-soft chair,
But all unwares with his cold kind embrace 20
Unhous'd thy virgin soul from her fair biding place.

IV.

Yet art thou not inglorious in thy fate ;
 For so Apollo, with unweeting hand,
 Whilome did slay his dearly loved mate,
 Young Hyacinth born on Eurotas' strand, 25
 Young Hyacinth the pride of Spartan land ;
 But then transform'd him to a purple flower :
 Alack that so to change thee Winter had no power.

V.

Yet can I not persuade me thou art dead,
 Or that thy corse corrupts in earth's dark womb, 30
 Or that thy beauties lie in wormy bed,
 Hid from the world in a low delved tomb ;
 Could Heav'n for pity thee so strictly doom ?
 Oh no ! for something in thy face did shine
 Above mortality, that show'd thou wast divine. 35

VI.

Resolve me then, oh Soul most surely blest,
 (If so it be that thou these plaints dost hear)
 Tell me bright Spirit where'er thou hoverest,
 Whether above that high first-moving sphere,
 Or in th' Elysian fields (if such there were) 40
 Oh say me true, if thou wert mortal wight,
 And why from us so quickly thou didst take thy flight.

VII.

Wert thou some star which from the ruin'd roof
 Of shak'd Olympus by mischance didst fall ;
 Which careful Jove in Nature's true behoof 45

Took up, and in fit place did reinstall?
 Or did of late Earth's sons besiege the wall
 Of sheeny Heav'n, and thou some goddess fled
 Amongst us here below to hide thy nectar'd head?

VIII.

Or wert thou that just maid who once before 50
 Forsook the hated earth, O tell me sooth,
 And cam'st again to visit us once more?
 Or wert thou that sweet smiling youth,
 Or that crown'd matron sage white-robed Truth?

Or any other of that heav'nly brood 55
 Let down in cloudy throne to do the world some good?

IX.

Or wert thou of the golden-winged host,
 Who having clad thyself in human weed,
 To Earth from thy prefixed seat didst post,
 And after short abode fly back with speed, 60
 As if to show what creatures Heav'n doth breed,

Thereby to set the hearts of men on fire
 To scorn the sordid world, and unto Heav'n aspire?

X.

But oh why didst thou not stay here below
 To bless us with thy Heav'n-lov'd innocence, 65
 To slake his wrath whom sin hath made our foe,
 To turn swift-rushing black Perdition hence,
 Or drive away the slaughtering Pestilence,

To stand 'twixt us and our deserved smart? 69
 But thou canst best perform that office where thou art.

XI.

Then thou the mother of so sweet a child
 Her false imagin'd loss cease to lament,
 And wisely learn to curb thy sorrows wild:
 Think what a present thou to God hast sent,
 And render him with patience what he lent! 75
 This if thou do, he will an offspring give, [live.
 That till the world's last end shall make thy name to

II. *Anno ætatis 19. At a vacation exercise in the college,
 part Latin, part English. The Latin speeches ended, the
 English thus began.*

HAIL native Language, that by sinews weak
 Didst move my first endeavoring tongue to speak,
 And mad'st imperfect words with childish trips,
 Half-unpronounc'd, slide through my infant-lips,
 Driving dumb Silence from the portal door, 5
 Where he had mutely sat two years before:
 Here I salute thee, and thy pardon ask,
 That now I use thee in my latter task:
 Small loss it is that thence can come unto thee,
 I know my tongue but little grace can do thee: 10
 Thou need'st not be ambitious to be first,
 Believe me I have thither packt the worst:
 And, if it happen as I did forerast,
 The daintiest dishes shall be serv'd up last.
 I pray thee then deny me not thy aid 15
 For this same small neglect that I have made:

But haste thee strait to do me once a pleasure,
And from thy wardrobe bring thy chiefest treasure;
Not those new-fangled toys, and trimming flight
Which takes our late fantasticks with delight; 20
But cull those richest robes, and gay'st attire
Which deepest spirits, and choicest wits desire:
I have some naked thoughts that rove about,
And loudly knock to have their passage out;
And weary of their place do only stay 25
Till thou hast deck'd them in thy best array;
That so they may without suspect or fears
Fly swiftly to this fair assembly's ears;
Yet I had rather, if I were to chuse,
Thy service in some graver subject use, 30
Such as may make thee search thy coffers round,
Before thou clothe my fancy in fit sound:
Such where the deep transported mind may soar
Above the wheeling poles, and at Heav'n's door
Look in, and see each blissful deity 35
How he before the thunderous throne doth lie,
List'ning to what unshorn Apollo sings
To th' touch of golden wires, while Hebe brings
Immortal nectar to her kingly fire:
Then passing through the spheres of watchful fire, 40
And misty regions of wide air next under
And hills of snow and lofts of piled thunder,
May tell at length how green-ey'd Neptune raves,
In Heav'n's defiance must'ring all his waves;

Then sing of secret things that came to pass 45
 When beldam Nature in her cradle was;
 And last of kings and queens and heroes old,
 Such as the wise Demodocus once told
 In solemn songs at King Alcinous' feast,
 While sad Ulysses' soul and all the rest 50
 Are held with his melodious harmony
 In willing chains and sweet captivity.
 But fie, my wand'ring Muse, how thou dost stray!
 Expectance calls thee now another way,
 Thou know'st it must be now thy only bent 55
 To keep in compass of thy predicament:
 Then quick about thy purpos'd business come,
 That to the next I may resign my room.
*Then Ens is represented as father of the Predicaments his
 ten sons, whereof the eldest stood for substance with his
 canons, which Ens, thus speaking, explains.*
 Good luck befriend thee, Son; for at thy birth
 The faery ladies danc'd upon the hearth; 60
 Thy drousy nurse hath sworn she did them spie
 Come tripping to the room where thou didst lie,
 And sweetly singing round about thy bed
 Strow all their blessings on thy sleeping head.
 She heard them give thee this, that thou shouldst still
 From eyes of mortals walk invisible: 66
 Yet there is something that doth force my fear,
 For once it was my dismal hap to hear

A Sibyl old, bow-bent with crooked age,
 That far events full wisely could presage, 70
 And in Time's long and dark prospective glass
 Forefaw what future days should bring to pass;
 Your son, said she, (nor can you it prevent)
 Shall subject be to many an accident.
 O'er all his brethren he shall reign as king, 75
 Yet every one shall make him underling,
 And those that cannot live from him asunder
 Ungratefully shall strive to keep him under,
 In worth and excellence he shall out-go them,
 Yet being above them, he shall be below them; 80
 From others he shall stand in need of nothing,
 Yet on his brothers shall depend for clothing.
 To find a foe it shall not be his hap,
 And Peace shall lull him in her flow'ry lap:
 Yet shall he live in strife, and at his door 85
 Devouring War shall never cease to roar:
 Yea it shall be his natural property
 To harbour those that are at enmity.
 What power, what force, what mighty spell, if not
 Your learned hands, can loose this Gordian knot? 90
The next Quantity and Quality spake in prose, then Relation was call'd by his name.

Rivers arise; whether thou be the son
 Of utmost Tweed, or Ouse, or gulphy Dun,
 Or Trent, who like some earth-born giant spreads
 His thirty arms along th' indented meads,

Or sullen Mole that runneth underneath, 95
 Or Severn swift, guilty of maiden's death,
 Or rocky Avon, or of sedgy Lee,
 Or coaly Tine, or ancient hallow'd Dee,
 Or Humber loud that keeps the Scythian's name,
 Or Medway smooth, or royal towered Thame. 100

[*The rest was prose.*]

III. *On the morning of Christ's nativity. Compos'd 1629.*

I.

THIS is the month, and this the happy morn,
 Wherein the Son of Heav'n's eternal King,
 Of wedded Maid, and Virgin mother born,
 Our great redemption from above did bring;
 For so the holy Sages once did sing, 5
 That he our deadly forfeit should release,
 And with his Father work us a perpetual peace.

II.

That glorious form, that light unsufferable,
 And that far-beaming blaze of majesty,
 Wherewith he went at Heav'n's high council-table
 To sit the midst of Trinal Unity, 11
 He laid aside; and here with us to be,
 Forsook the courts of everlasting day,
 And chose with us a darksome house of mortal clay.

III.

Say heav'nly Muse, shall not thy sacred vein 15
Afford a present to the Infant God?

Hast thou no verse, no hymn or solemn strain,
To welcome him to this his new abode,
Now while the Heav'n by the sun's team untrod,
Hath took no print of the approaching light, 20
And all the spangled host keep watch in squadrons

IV. [bright?

See how from far upon the eastern road
The star-led Wisards haste with odors sweet :
O run, prevent them with thy humble ode,
And lay it lowly at his blessed feet; 25

Have thou the honor first thy Lord to greet,
And join thy voice unto the angel quire,
From out his secret altar touch'd with hallow'd fire.

The Hymn.

I.

It was the winter wild,
While the Heav'n-born child 30

All meanly wrapt in the rude manger lies;
Nature in awe to him

Had doff't her gaudy trim,
With her great Master so to sympathize :
It was no season then for her 35

To wanton with the sun her lusty paramour.

II.

Only with speeches fair
 She woo's the gentle Air
 To hide her guilty front with innocent snow,
 And on her naked shame, 40
 Pollute with sinful blame,
 The faintly veil of maiden white to throw,
 Confounded, that her Maker's eyes
 Should look so near upon her foul deformities.

III.

But he her fears to cease, 45
 Sent down the meek-ey'd Peace;
 She crown'd with olive green, came softly sliding
 Down through the turning sphere
 His ready harbinger,
 With turtle wing the amorous clouds dividing, 50
 And waving wide her myrtle wand,
 She strikes an universal peace through sea and land.

IV.

No war, or battel's found
 Was heard the world around:
 The idle spear and shield were high up hung, 55
 The hooked chariot stood,
 Unstain'd with hostile blood,
 The trumpet spake not to the armed throng,
 And kings sat still with awful eye,
 As if they surely knew their sovran Lord was by. 60

V.

But peaceful was the night,
Wherein the Prince of Light

His reign of peace upon the earth began :
The winds with wonder whist
Smoothly the waters kist,

65

Whisp'ring new joys to the mild ocean,
Who now hath quite forgot to rave,
While birds of calm sit brooding on the charmed wave.

VI.

The stars with deep amaze
Stand fix'd in stedfast gaze,

70

Bending one way their precious influence,
And will not take their flight,
For all the morning light,

Or Lucifer that often warn'd them thence ;
But in their glimmering orbs did glow, 75
Until their Lord himself bespake and bid them go.

VII.

And though the shady Gloom
Had given Day her room,

The sun himself withheld his wonted speed,
And hid his head for shame, 80
As his inferior flame

The new enlighten'd world no more should need ;
He saw a greater sun appear
Than his bright throne, or burning axletree could bear.

VIII.

The shepherds on the lawn, 85
 Or e'er the point of dawn,
 Sat simply chatting in a rustic row;
 Full little thought they then
 That the mighty Pan
 Was kindly come to live with them below; 90
 Perhaps their loves, or else their sheep,
 Was all that did their silly thoughts so busy keep.

IX.

When such music sweet
 Their hearts and ears did greet,
 As never was by mortal finger strook, 95
 Divinely-warbled voice
 Ans'ring the stringed noise,
 As all their souls in blissful rapture took:
 The air such pleasure loth to lose, 99
 With thousand echoes still prolongs each heav'nly
 X. [close.

Nature that heard such sound,
 Beneath the hollow round
 Of Cynthia's seat, the aery region thrilling,
 Now was almost won
 To think her part was done, 105
 And that her reign had here its last fulfilling;
 She knew such harmony alone
 Could hold all Heav'n and Earth in happier union.

XI.

At last surrounds their sight
 A globe of circular light, 110
 That with long beams the shame-fac'd Night ar-
 The helmed cherubim, [ray'd;
 And sworded seraphim,
 Are seen in glittering ranks with wings display'd,
 Harping in loud and solemn quire, 115
 With unexpressive notes to Heav'n's new-born Heir.

XII.

Such music (as 'tis said)
 Before was never made,
 But when of old the sons of Morning sung,
 While the Creator great 120
 His constellations set,
 And the well-balanc'd world on hinges hung,
 And cast the dark foundations deep,
 And bid the weltring waves their oozy channel keep.

XIII.

Ring out ye crystal spheres, 125
 Once bless our human ears,
 (If ye have power to touch our senses so)
 And let your silver chime
 Move in melodious time,
 And let the base of Heav'n's deep organ blow, 130
 And with your ninefold harmony,
 Make up full consort to th' angelic symphony.

XIV.

For if such holy song
Inwrap our fancy long,

Time will run back, and fetch the age of Gold, 135
And speckled Vanity
Will sicken soon and die,

And leprous Sin will melt from earthly mold,
And Hell itself will pass away, 139
And leave her dolorous mansions to the peering day.

XV.

Yea Truth and Justice then
Will down return to men,

Orb'd in a rainbow; and like glories wearing
Mercy will sit between,
Thron'd in celestial sheen, 145

With radiant feet the tissued clouds down steering,
And Heav'n, as at some festival,
Will open wide the gates of her high palace hall.

XVI.

But wisest Fate says no,
This must not yet be so, 150

The Babe lies yet in smiling infancy,
That on the bitter cross
Must redeem our loss;

So both himself and us to glorify:
Yet first to those ychain'd in sleep, 155
The wakeful trump of Doom must thunder through
[the deep,

XVII.

With such a horrid clang
 As on Mount Sinai rang,
 While the red fire, and smould'ring clouds out brake :
 The aged Earth aghast,
 With terror of that blast,

Shall from the surface to the center shake ;
 When at the world's last session,
 The dreadful Judge in middle air shall spread his

XVIII.

[throne.

And then at last our bliss
 Full and perfect is,

But now begins ; for from this happy day
 Th' old Dragon under ground
 In straiter limits bound,

Not half so far casts his usurped sway,
 And wroth to see his kingdom fail,
 Swindges the scaly horror of his folded tail.

XIX.

The oracles are dumb,
 No voice or hideous hum
 Runs through the arched roof in words deceiving.
 Apollo from his shrine
 Can no more divine,

With hollow shriek the steep of Delphos leaving.
 No nightly trance or breathed spell
 Inspires the pale-ey'd Priest from the prophetic cell.

XX.

The lonely mountains o'er, 181
And the resounding shore,

A voice of weeping heard and loud lament;
From haunted spring, and dale
Edg'd with poplar pale, 185

The parting Genius is with sighing sent;
With flower-inwoven tresses torn
The nymphs in twilight shade of tangled thickets

XXI. [mourn.

In consecrated earth,
And on the holy hearth, 190

The Lays and Lemures moan with midnight plaint;
In urns, and altars round,
A drear and dying sound

Affrights the Flamines at their service quaint;
And the chill marble seems to sweat, 195
While each peculiar power forgoes his wonted seat.

XXII.

Peor and Baälím
Forfake their temples dim,
With that twice batter'd god of Palestine;
And mooned Ashtaroth, 200
Heav'n's queen and mother both,

Now sits not girt with tapers' holy shine;
The Lybic Hammon shrinks his horn,
In vain the Tyrian maids their wounded Thammuz
[mourn.

XXIII.

And fullen Moloch fled, 203
Hath left in shadows dread

His burning idol all of blackest hue;
In vain with cymbals' ring
They call the grisly King,

In dismal dance about the furnace blue; 210
The brutish gods of Nile as fast,
Isis and Orus, and the dog Anubis haste.

XXIV.

Nor is Osiris seen
In Memphian grove or green,
Trampling the unshow'r'd grass with lowings loud:
Nor can he be at rest 216
Within his sacred chest,

Nought but profoundest Hell can be his shroud;
In vain with timbrel'd anthems dark
The sable-stoled forcerers bear his worshippt ark. 220

XXV.

He feels from Judah's land
The dreaded Infant's hand,
'The rays of Bethlehem blind his dusky eye;
Nor all the gods beside,
Longer dare abide, 225

Not Typhon huge ending in snaky twine:
Our Babe to show his Godhead true,
Can in his swadling bands control the damned crew.

XXVI.

So when the Sun in bed,
 Curtain'd with cloudy red,
 Pillows his chin upon an orient wave,
 The flocking shadows pale
 Troop to the infernal jail,
 Each fetter'd ghost slips to his several grave,
 And the yellow-skirted Fayses
 Fly after the night-steeds, leaving their moon-lov'd

XXVII.

[maze.

But see the Virgin blest
 Hath laid her Babe to rest;
 Time is our tedious song should here have ending:
 Heav'n's youngest teemed star
 Hath fix'd her polish'd car,
 Her sleeping Lord with handmaid lamp attending:
 And all about the courtly stable
 Bright-harrest angels sit in order serviceable.

IV. *The Passion.*

I.

EREWHILE of music, and ethereal mirth,
 Wherewith the stage of air and earth did ring,
 And joyous news of heav'nly Infant's birth,
 My Muse with angels did divide to sing;
 But headlong Joy is ever on the wing,
 In wintry solstice like the shorten'd light
 Soon swallow'd up in dark and long out-living night.

II.

For now to sorrow must I tune my song,
 And set my harp to notes of saddest woe,
 Which on our dearest Lord did seize ere long, 10
 Dangers, and snares, and wrongs, and worse than so,
 Which he for us did freely undergo:

Most perfect Hero, try'd in heaviest plight
 Of labors huge and hard, too hard for human wight!

III.

He sov'ran Priest stooping his regal head, 15
 That dropt with odorous oil down his fair eyes,
 Poor fleshly tabernacle entered,
 His starry front low-roof'd beneath the skies;
 O what a mask was there; what a disguise!

Yet more; the stroke of death he must abide, 20
 Then lies him meckly down fast by his brethren's side.

IV.

These latest scenes confine my roving verse,
 To this horizon is my Phœbus bound;
 His godlike acts; and his temptations fierce,
 And former sufferings other where are found;
 Loud o'er the rest Cremona's trump doth sound; 26
 Me softer airs besit, and softer strings
 Of lute, or viol still, more apt for mournful things.

V.

Befriend me Night, best patroness of grief,
 Over the pole thy thickest mantle throw, 30

And work my flatter'd fancy to belief,
 'That Heav'n and Earth are color'd with my woe;
 My sorrows are too dark for day to know:

The leaves should all be black whereon I write, 34
 And letters where my tears have wash'd a wannish

VI.

[white.

See, see the chariot, and those rushing wheels,
 That whirl'd the prophet up at Chebar flood,
 My spirit some transporting cherub feels,
 To bear me where the towers of Salem stood,
 Once glorious towers, now sunk in guiltless blood; 40

There doth my soul in holy vision fit
 In pensive trance, and anguish, and ecstatic fit.

VII.

Mine eye hath found that sad sepulchral rock
 That was the casket of Heav'n's richest store,
 And here though grief my feeble hands uplock, 45
 Yet on the fosten'd quarry would I score
 My plaining verse as lively as before;.

For sure so well instructed are my tears,
 That they would fitly fall in order'd characters.

VIII.

Or should I thence hurried on viewless wing, 50
 Take up a weeping on the mountains wild,
 The gentle neighbourhood of grove and spring
 Would soon unbosom all their echoes mild,
 And I (for grief is easily beguil'd)

Might think th' infection of my sorrows loud 55
 Had got a race of mourners on some pregnant cloud.
*[This subject the Author finding to be above the years he had,
 when he wrote it, and nothing satisfied with what was
 begun, left it unfinished.]*

V. On Time.

FLY envious Time, till thou run out thy race,
 Call on the lazy leaden-stepping Hours,
 Whose speed is but the heavy plummet's pace;
 And glut thyself with what thy womb devours,
 Which is no more than what is false and vain, 5
 And merely mortal dross;
 So little is our loss,
 So little is thy gain.
 For when as each thing bad thou hast intomb'd,
 And last of all thy greedy self consum'd, 10
 Then long eternity shall greet our bliss
 With an individual kiss;
 And joy shall overtake us as a flood,
 When every thing that is sincerely good
 And perfectly divine, 15
 With truth, and peace, and love, shall ever shine
 About the supreme throne
 Of him, to' whose happy-making sight alone
 When once our heav'nly-guided soul shall clime,
 Then all this earthy grossness quit, 20
 Attir'd with stars, we shall for ever sit, [Time.
 Triumphant over Death, and Chance, and thee, O

VI. *Upon the Circumcision.*

Ye flaming Powers, and winged Warriors bright
 That erst with music and triumphant song,
 First heard by happy watchful shepherds' ear,
 So sweetly sung your joy the clouds along
 Through the soft silence of the list'ning Night; 5
 Now mourn, and if sad share with us to bear
 Your fiery essence can distil no tear,
 Burn in your sighs, and borrow
 Seas wept from our deep sorrow:
 He who with all Heav'n's heraldry whilere 10
 Enter'd the world, now bleeds to give us ease;
 Alas, how soon our sin

Sore doth begin

His infancy to seize!

O more exceeding love or law more just? 15
 Just law indeed, but more exceeding love!
 For we by rightful doom remediless
 Were lost in death, till he that dwelt above
 High thron'd in secret bliss, for us frail dust
 Emptied his glory, ev'n to nakedness; 20
 And that great covenant which we still transgress
 Entirely satisfied,
 And the full wrath beside
 Of vengeful Justice bore for our excess,
 And seals obedience first with wounding smart 25
 This day, but O ere long
 Huge pangs and strong
 Will pierce more near his heart. 28

VII. *At a solemn music.*

BLEST pair of Sirens, pledges of Heav'n's joy,
 Sphere-born harmonious sisters, Voice and Verse,
 Wed your divine sounds, and mix'd power employ
 Dead things with inbreath'd sense able to pierce,
 And to our high-rai'd phantasy present 5
 That undisturbed song of pure concent,
 Ay sung before the saphir-color'd throne
 To him that sits thereon
 With faintly shout, and solemn jubilee,
 Where the bright seraphim in burning row 10
 Their loud up-lifted angel-trumpets blow,
 And the cherubic host in thousand quires
 Touch their immortal harps of golden wires,
 With those just spirits that wear victorious palms,
 Hymns devout and holy psalms 15
 Singing everlastingly;
 That we on earth with undiscording voice
 May rightly answer that melodious noise;
 As once we did, till disproportion'd Sin
 Jarr'd against Nature's chime, and with harsh din 20
 Broke the fair music that all creatures made
 To their great Lord, whose love their motion sway'd
 In perfect diapason, whilst they stood
 In first obedience, and their state of good.
 O may we soon again renew that song, 25
 And keep in tune with Heav'n, till God ere long

To his celestial consort us unite,
To live with him, and sing in endless morn of light. 28

VIII. *An epitaph on the Marchioness of Winchester.*

THIS rich marble doth inter
The honor'd wife of Winchester,
A Viscount's daughter, an Earl's heir,
Besides what her virtues fair
Added to her noble birth, 5
More than she could own from earth.
Summers three times eight save one
She had told; alas too soon,
After so short time of breath,
'To house with darkness, and with death. 10
Yet had the number of her days
Been as complete as was her praise,
Nature and Fate had had no strife
In giving limit to her life.
Her high birth, and her graces sweet 15
Quickly found a lover meet;
'The virgin quire for her request
'The god that sits at marriage feast;
He at their invoking came
But with a scarce well-lighted flame; 20
And in his garland as he stood
Ye might discern a cypress bud.
Once had the early matrons run
To greet her of a lovely son,

And now with second hope she goes, 25
 And calls Lucina to her throes;
 But whether by mischance or blame
 Atropos for Lucina came;
 And with remorseless cruelty
 Spoil'd at once both fruit and tree : 30
 The hapless babe before his birth
 Had burial, yet not laid in earth,
 And the languish'd mother's womb
 Was not long a living tomb.
 So have I seen some tender slip, 35
 Sav'd with care from Winter's nip,
 The pride of her carnation train,
 Pluck'd up by some unheedy swain,
 Who only thought to crop the flow'r
 New shot up from vernal show'r; 40
 But the fair blossom hangs the head
 Side-ways as on a dying bed,
 And those pearls of dew she wears,
 Prove to be presaging tears,
 Which the sad Morn had let fall 45
 On her hast'ning funeral.
 Gentle Lady, may thy grave
 Peace and quiet ever have;
 After this thy travel fore
 Sweet rest seize thee evermore, 50
 That to give the world increase,
 Shortned hast thy own life's lease.

Here, besides the sorrowing
 That thy noble house doth bring,
 Here be tears of perfect moan 53
 Wept for thee in Helicon,
 And some flowers, and some bays,
 For thy herse, to strow the ways,
 Sent thee from the banks of Came,
 Devoted to thy virtuous name; 60
 Whilst thou, bright Saint, high sitt'st in glory,
 Next her much like to thee in story,
 That fair Syrian shepherdes,
 Who after years of barrenness,
 The highly favour'd Joseph bore 65
 To him that serv'd for her before,
 And at her next birth much like thee,
 Through pangs fled to felicity,
 Far within the bosom bright
 Of blazing Majesty and Light : 70
 There with thee, new welcome saint,
 Like fortunes may her soul acquaint
 With thee there clad in radiant sheen,
 No Marchioness, but now a Queen. 74

IX. *Song. On May morning.*

Now the bright morning star, day's harbinger,
 Comes dancing from the East, and leads with her
 The flow'ry May, who from her green lap throws
 The yellow cowslip, and the pale primrose.

Hail bounteous May that dost inspire
 Mirth and youth and warm desire;
 Woods and groves are of thy dressing,
 Hill and dale doth boast thy blessing.
 Thus we salute thee with our early song,
 And welcome thee, and wish thee long.

X. *On Shakspeare, 1630.*

WHAT needs thy Shakspeare for his honor'd bones
 The labor of an age in piled stones,
 Or that his hallow'd reliques should be hid
 Under a story-pointing pyramid?
 Dear son of Memory, great heir of Fame,
 What need'st thou such weak witness of thy name?
 Thou in our wonder and astonishment
 Hast built thyself a live-long monument.
 For whilst to th' shame of slow-enduring Art
 Thy easy numbers flow, and that each heart
 Hath from the leaves of thy unvalued book
 Those Delphic lines with deep impression took,
 Then thou our fancy of itself bereaving,
 Dost make us marble with too much conceiving;
 And so sepulcher'd in such pomp dost lie,
 That kings for such a tomb would wish to die.

XI. On the university carrier, who sickened in the time of his vacancy, being forbid to go to London, by reason of the plague.

HERE lies old Hobson; Death hath broke his girt,
 And here alas, hath laid him in the dirt,
 Or else the ways being foul, twenty to one,
 He's here stuck in a slough, and overthrown.
 'Twas such a shifter, that if truth were known, 5
 Death was half glad when he had got him down;
 For he had any time this ten years full
 Dodg'd with him, betwixt Cambridge and the Bull.
 And surely Death could never have prevail'd,
 Had not his weekly course of carriage fail'd; 10
 But lately finding him so long at home,
 And thinking now his journey's end was come,
 And that he had ta'en up his latest inn,
 In the kind office of a chamberlin 14
 Show'd him his room where he must lodge that night,
 Pull'd off his boots, and took away the light:
 If any ask for him, it shall be said,
 Hobson has slept, and's newly gone to bed. 18

XII. Another on the same.

HERE lieth one, who did most truly prove
 That he could never die while he could move;
 So hung his destiny, never to rot
 While he might still jog on and keep his trot,
 Made of sphere-metal, never to decay 5
 Until his revolution was at stay.

Time numbers motion, (yet without a crime
'Gainst old Truth) motion number'd out his time :
And like an engin mov'd with wheel and weight,
His principles being ceas'd, he ended strait. 10
Rest that gives all men life, gave him his death,
And too much breathing put him out of breath ;
Nor were it contradiction to affirm
Too long vacation hasten'd on his term.
Merely to drive the time away he sicken'd, 15
Fainted, and died, nor would with ale be quicken'd ;
Nay, quoth he, on his swooning bed out-stretch'd,
If I mayn't carry, sure I'll neer be fetch'd,
But vow, though the cros's doctors all stood hearers,
For one carrier put down to make six bearers. 20
Ease was his chief disease, and to judge right,
He dy'd for heaviness that his cart went light :
His leisure told him that his time was come,
And lack of load made his life burthensome,
That ev'n to his last breath (there be that say 't) 25
As he were press'd to death, he cry'd more weight ;
But had his doings lasted as they were,
He had been an immortal carrier.
Obedient to the moon he spent his date
In course reciprocal, and had his fate 30
Link'd to the mutual flowing of the seas,
Yet (strange to think) his wain was his increase :
His letters are deliver'd all and gone,
Only remains this superscription. 34

XIII: *Ad Pyrrham. Ode V.*

*Horatius ex Pyrrhæ illecebris tanquam è naufragio enata-
verat, cujus amore irretitos, affirmat esse miseros.*

Quis multa gracilis te puer in rosa
 Perfusus liquidis urget odoribus,
 Grato, Pyrrha, sub antro?
 Cui flavam religas comam
 Simplex munditiis? heu quoties fidem
 Mutatosque deos flebit, et aspera
 Nigris æquora ventis
 Emirabitur insolens!
Qui nunc te fruitur credulus aurea,
 Qui semper vacuum semper amabilem
 Sperat, nescius auræ
 Fallacis. Miseri quibus
 Intentata nites. Me tabula facer
 Votiva paries indicat uvida
 Suspendisse potenti
 Vestimenta maris Deo.

XIII. *The Fifth Ode of Horace, Lib. I.*

Quis multa gracilis te puer in rosa, rendered almost word for word without rhyme, according to the Latin measure, as near as the language will permit.

WHAT slender youth bedew'd with liquid odors

Courts thee on roses in some pleasant cave,

Pyrrha? for whom bind'st thou

In wreaths thy golden hair,

Plain in thy neatness? O how oft shall he

On faith and changed gods complain, and seas

Rough with black winds and storms

Unwonted shall admire!

Who now enjoys thee credulous, all gold,

Who always vacant always amiable

Hopes thee, of flattering gales

Unmindful. Hapless they

To whom thou untry'd seem'st fair. Me in my vow'd

Picture the sacred wall declares to' have hung

My dank and dropping weeds

To the stern God of sea.

XIV. *On the new forcers of conscience under the Long Parliament.*

BECAUSE you have thrown off your Prelate lord,
 And with stiff vows renounc'd his liturgy,
 To seize the widow'd whore Plurality
 From them whose sin ye envied, not abhorr'd,
 Dare ye for this adjure the civil sword 5
 To force our consciences that Christ set free,
 And ride us with a classic hierarchy
 Taught ye by mere A. S. and Rotherford?
 Men whose life, learning, faith and pure intent
 Would have been held in high esteem with Paul, 10
 Must now be nam'd and printed Heretics
 By shallow Edwards and Scotch What-d'ye-call:
 But we do hope to find out all your tricks,
 Your plots and packing worse than those of Trent,
 That so the Parliament 15
 May with their wholesome and preventive shears
 Clip your phylacteries, though bauk your ears,
 And succour our just fears,
 When they shall read this clearly in your charge,
 New Presbyter is but Old Priest writ large. 20

SONNETS.

I. *To the Nightingale.*

O NIGHTINGALE, that on yon bloomy spray
Warblest at eve, when all the woods are still,
Thou with fresh hope the lover's heart dost fill,
While the jolly Hours lead on propitious May.
Thy liquid notes that close the eye of day, 9
First heard before the shallow cuckoo's bill,
Portend success in love; O if Jove's will
Have link'd that amorous power to thy soft lay,
Now timely sing, ere the rude bird of hate
Foretel my hopeless doom in some grove nigh; 10
As thou from year to year hast sung too late
For my relief, yet hadst no reason why:
Whether the Muse, or Love call thee his mate,
Both them I serve, and of their train am I. 14

II.

DONNA leggiadra il cui bel nome honora
L'herbosa val di Rheno, e il nobil varco,
Bene è colui d'ogni valore scarco
Qual tuo spirto gentil non innamora,
Che dolcemente mostra sì di fuori 5
De sui atti soavi giamai parco,
E i don', che son d'amor fatte ed arco,
La onde l'alta tua virtù s'infiora.

Dij

Quando tu vaga parli, o lieta canti
 Che mover possa duro alpestre legno 10
 Guardi ciascun a gli occhi, ed a gli orecchi
 Le'entrata, chi di te si truova indegno;
 Gratia sola di su gli vaglia, inanti
 Che'l disio amoroso al cuor s'invecchi. 14

III.

QUAL in colle aspro, al imbrunir di sera
 L'avezza giovinetta pastorella
 Va bagnando l'herbetta strana e bella
 Che mal si spande a disfufata spera
 Fuor di sua natia alma primavera, 5
 Così Amor meco insù la lingua snella
 Destà il fior novo di strania favella,
 Mentre io di te, vezzosamente altera,
 Canto, dal mio buon popol non inteso
 E'l bel Tamigi cangio col bel Arno. 10
 Amor lo volse, ed io a l'altrui peso
 Seppi ch' Amor cosa mai volse indarno.
 Dch! fofs' il mio cuor lento e'l duro seno
 A chi pianta dal ciel si buon terreno. 14

Canzone.

RIDONSI donne e giovani amorosi
 M' accostandosi attorno, e perche scrivi,
 Perche tu scrivi in lingua ignota e strana
 Verseggiando d'amor, e come t'osi?
 Dinne, se la tua speme sia mai vana, 1

E de pensieri lo miglior t' arrivi;
 Così mi van burlando, altri rivi
 Altri lidi t'aspettan, et altre onde
 Nelle cui verdi sponde
 Spuntati ad hor, ad hor a la tua chioma 10
 L'immortal guiderdon d' eterne frondi
 Perche alle spalle tue soverchia soma?
 Canzon dirotti, e tu per me rispondi
 Dice mia Donna, e'l suo dir, è il mio cuore
 Questa e lingua di cui si vanta Amore. 15

IV.

DIONATI, e te'l dirò con meraviglia,
 Quel ritroso io ch'amor spreggiar solca
 E de suoi lacci spesso mi ridca
 Già caddi, ov'huom dabben talhor s'impiglia.
 Ne treccie d' oro, ne guancia vermiglia 5
 M'abbaglian sì, ma sotto nova idea
 Pellegrina bellezza che'l cuor bea,
 Portamenti alti honesti, e nelle ciglia
 Quel sereno fulgor d' amabil nero,
 Parole adorne di lingua piu d' una, 10
 E'l cantar che di mezzo l'hemispero
 Traviar ben puo la faticosa Luna,
 E degli occhi suoi auventa sì gran fuoco
 Che l'incerar gli orecchi mi sia poco. 14

V.

PER certo i bei vostr' occhi, Donna mia
 Esser non puo che non sian lo mio sole
 Si mi percuoton forte, come ci suole
 Per l'arene di Libia chi s'invia,
 Mentre un caldo vapor (ne senti pria) 5
 Da quel lato si spinge ove mi duole,
 Che forse amanti nelle lor parole
 Chiaman sospir; io non so che si fia:
 Parte rinchiusa, e turbida si cela
 Scosso mi il petto, e poi n'uscendo poco 10
 Quivi d'attorno o s'agghiaccia, o s'ingiccia;
 Ma quanto a gli occhi giunge a trovar loco
 Tutte le notti a me suol far pioverse
 Finche mia Alba rivien colma di rose. 14

VI.

GIOVANE piano, e semplicetto amante
 Poi che fuggir me stesso in dubbio sono,
 Madonna a voi del mio cuor l'humil dono
 Farò divoto; io certo a prove tante
 L'hebbi fedele, intrepido, costante, 5
 De pensieri leggiadro, accorto, e buono;
 Quando rugge il gran mondo, e scocca il tuono,
 S'arma di se, e d'intero diamante,

Tanto del forse e d' invidia sicuro,
 Di timori, e speranze al popol use 10
 Quanto d'ingegno, e d'alto valor vago,
 E di cetta sonora, e delle muse :
 Sol troverete in tal parte men duro
 Ove Amor mise l'infanabil ago. 14

VII. *On his being arriv'd to the age of twenty-three.*

How soon hath Time, the subtle thief of youth,
 Stolen on his wing my three and twentieth year!
 My hasting days fly on with full career,
 But my late spring no bud or blossom shew'th.
 Perhaps my semblance might deceive the truth, 5
 That I to manhood am arriv'd so near,
 And inward ripeness doth much less appear,
 That some more timely-happy spirits indu'th.
 Yet be it less or more, or soon or slow,
 It shall be still in strictest measure even 10
 To that same lot, however mean or high,
 Toward which Time leads me, and the will of Heav'n;
 All is, if I have grace to use it so,
 As ever in my great Task-master's eye. 14

VIII. *When the assault was intended to the City.*

CAPTAIN or Colonel, or Knight in arms,
 Whose chance on these defenceless doors may seize,
 If deed of honor did thee ever please,
 Guard them, and him within protect from harm.

He can requite thee, for he knows the charms 5
 'That call fame on such gentle acts as these,
 And he can spread thy name o'er lands and seas,
 Whatever clime the sun's bright circle warms.
 Lift not thy spear against the Muses' bower :
 The great Emathion conqueror bid spare 10
 The house of Pindarus, when temple' and tower
 Went to the ground : and the repeated air
 Of sad Electra's poet had the power
 To save th' Athenian walls from ruin bare. 14

IX. *To a virtuous young lady.*

LADY that in the prime of earliest youth
 Wisely hath shunn'd the broad way and the green,
 And with those few art eminently seen,
 That labor up the hill of heav'nly Truth,
 The better part with Mary and with Ruth 5
 Chosen thou hast ; and they that overween,
 And at thy growing virtues fret their spleen,
 No anger find in thee, but pity' and ruth.
 Thy care is fix'd, and zealously attends
 To fill thy odorous lamp with deeds of light, 10
 And hope that reaps not shame. Therefore be sure
 Thou, when the bridegroom with his feastful friends
 Passes to bliss at the mid hour of night,
 Hast gain'd thy entrance, virgin wife and pure. 14

X. *To the Lady Margaret Ley.*

DAUGHTER to that good earl, once president
 Of England's council, and her treasury,
 Who liv'd in both, unstain'd with gold or fee,
 And left them both, more in himself content,
 Till sad the breaking of that Parliament 5
 Broke him, as that dishonest victory
 At Charonea, fatal to liberty,
 Kill'd with report that old man eloquent.
 Though later born than to have known the days
 Wherein your father flourish'd, yet by you, 10
 Madam, methinks I see him living yet;
 So well your words his noble virtues praise,
 That all both judge you to relate them true,
 And to possess them, honor'd Margaret. 14

XI. *On the detraction which followed upon my writing certain treatises.*

A BOOK was writ of late call'd Tetrachordon,
 And woven close, both matter, form and stile;
 The subject new; it walk'd the Town a while,
 Numb'ring good intellects; now seldom por'd on.
 Cries the stall-reader, Bless us! what a word on 5
 A title page is this! and some in file
 Stand spelling false, while one might walk to Mile-
 End Green. Why is it harder Sirs than Gordon,

Colkitto, or Macdonnel, or Galasp? 9
 Those rugged names to our like mouths grow sleek,
 That would have mede Quintilian stare and gasp.
 Thy age, like ours, O Soul of Sir John Cheek,
 Hated not learning worfe than toad or asp,
 When thou taught'st Cambridge, and King Edward
 [Greek.

XII. *On the same.*

I DID but prompt the age to quit their clogs
 By the known rules of ancient liberty,
 When strait a barbarous noise environs me
 Of owls and cuccoos, asses, apes and dogs:
 As when those hinds that were transform'd to frogs 5
 Rail'd at Latona's twin-born progeny,
 Which after held the sun and moon in fee.
 But this is got by casting pearl to hogs;
 That bawl for freedom in their senseless mood, 9
 And still revolt when Truth would set them free.
 Licence they mean when they cry Liberty;
 For who loves that, must first be wise and good;
 But from that mark how far they rove we see
 For all this waste of wealth, and loss of blood. 14

XIII. *To Mr. H. Lawes on his airs.*

HARRY, whose tuneful and well-measur'd song
 First taught our English music how to span
 Words with just note and accent, not to scan
 With Midas' ears, committing short and long;

Thy worth and skill exempts thee from the throng, 5
 With praise enough for Envy to look wan;
 To after age thou shalt be writ the man
 That with smooth air could'st humour best our tongue.
 Thou honor'st verse, and Verse must lend her wing
 To honor thee, the priest of Phœbus' quire, 10
 That tun'st their happiest lines in hymn or story.
 Dante shall give Fame leave to set thee higher
 Than his Casella, whom he woo'd to sing
 Met in the milder shades of Purgatory. 14

XIV. *On the religious memory of Mrs. Catharine Thomson,
 my Christian friend, deceas'd 16 Decem. 1646.*

WHEN faith and love, which parted from thee never,
 Had ripen'd thy just soul to dwell with God.
 Meekly thou didst resign this earthly load
 Of death, call'd life; which us from life doth sever.
 Thy works and alms and all thy good endeavor 5
 Stay'd not behind, nor in the grave were trod,
 But as Faith pointed with her golden rod,
 Follow'd thee up to joy and bliss for ever.
 Love led them on, and Faith who knew them best
 Thy hand-maids, clad them o'er with purple beams
 And azure wings, that up they flew so drest 11
 And spake the truth of thee on glorious themes
 Before the Judge, who thenceforth bid thee rest
 And drink thy fill of pure immortal streams. 14

XV. *To the Lord General Fairfax.*

FAIRFAX, whose name in arms through Europe rings,
 Filling each mouth with envy or with praise,
 And all her jealous monarchs with amaze
 And rumors loud, that daunt remotest kings,
 Thy firm unshaken virtue ever brings 5
 Victory home, though new rebellions raise
 Their Hydra heads, and the false North displays
 Her broken league to imp their serpent wings.
 O yet a nobler task awaits thy hand,
 (For what can war, but endless war still breed?) 10
 Till truth and right from violence be freed,
 And public faith clear'd from the shameful brand
 Of public fraud. In vain doth Valor bleed,
 While Avarice and Rapin share the land. 14

XVI. *To the Lord General Cromwell.*

CROMWELL, our chief of men, who through a cloud
 Not of war only, but detractions rude,
 Guided by faith and matchless fortitude,
 To peace and truth thy glorious way hast plough'd,
 And on the neck of crowned Fortune proud 5
 Hast rear'd God's trophies, and his work pursued,
 While Darwen stream with blood of Scots imbrued,
 And Dunbar field resounds thy praises loud,

And Worcester's laureat wreath. Yet much remains
 To conquer still; Peace hath her victories 10
 No less renown'd than War: new foes arise
 Threatning to bind our souls with secular chains:
 Help us to save free conscience from the paw
 Of hireling wolves, whose gospel is their maw. 14

XVII. *To Sir Henry Vane the younger.*

VANE, young in years, but in sage counsel old,
 Than whom a better senator ne'er held
 The helm of Rome, when gowns not arms repell'd
 The fierce Epirot and the African bold,
 Whether to settle peace, or to unfold 5
 The drift of hollow states hard to be spell'd
 Then to advise how War may best upheld
 Move by her two main nerves, iron and gold,
 In all her equipage: besides to know 9
 Both spiritual power and civil, what each means,
 What severs each, thou' hast learn'd, which few have
 done:
 The bounds of either sword to thee we owe:
 Therefore on thy firm hand Religion leans
 In peace, and reckons thee her eldest son.

XVIII. *On the late massacre in Piemont.*

AVENGE, O Lord, thy slaughter'd saints, whose bones
 Lie scatter'd on the Alpine mountains cold;
 Ev'n them who kept thy truth so pure of old,

When all our fathers worshipt stocks and stones,
 Forget not : in thy book record their groans 5
 Who were thy sheep, and in their ancient fold
 Slain by the bloody Piemontese that roll'd
 Mother with infant down the rocks. Their moans
 The vales redoubled to the hills, and they
 To Heav'n. Their martyr'd blood and ashes sow 10
 O'er all th' Italian fields, where still doth sway
 The triple Tyrant ; that from these may grow
 A hundred fold, who having learn'd thy way
 Early may fly the Babylonian woe. 14

XIX. *On his blindness.*

WHEN I consider how my light is spent
 Ere half my days, in this dark world and wide,
 And that one talent which is death to hide,
 Lodg'd with me uselefs, though my soul more bent
 To serve therewith my Maker, and present 5
 My true account, lest he returning chide;
 Doth God exact day-labor, light deny'd,
 I fondly ask ? but patience to prevent
 That murmur, soon replies, God doth not need
 Either man's work or his own gifts ; who best 10
 Bear his mild yoke, they serve him best : his state
 Is kingly ; thousands at his bidding speed,
 And post o'er land and ocean without rest ;
 They also serve who only stand and wait. 14

XX. *To Mr. Lawrence.*

LAWRENCE, of virtuous father virtuous son,
 Now that the fields are dank, and ways are mire,
 Where shall we sometimes meet, and by the fire
 Help waste a fullen day, what may be won
 From the hard season gaining? time will run 5
 On smoother, till Favonius re-inspire
 The frozen earth, and clothe in fresh attire
 The lily' and rose, that neither sow'd nor spun.
 What neat repast shall feast us, light and choice,
 Of Attic taste, with wine, whence we may rise 10
 To hear the lute well touch'd, or artful voice
 Warble immortal notes and Tuscan air?
 He who of those delights can judge, and spare
 To interpose them oft, is not unwise. 4

XXI. *To Cyriac Skinner.*

CYRIAC, whose grandfire on the royal bench
 Of British Themis, with no mean applause
 Pronounc'd and in his volumes taught our laws,
 Which others at their bar so often wrench;
 To day deep thoughts resolve with me to drench 5
 In mirth, that after no repenting draws;
 Let Euclid rest and Archimedes pause,
 And what the Swede intends, and what the French.

To measure life learn thou betimes, and know
 Tow'ard solid good what leads the nearest way; 10
 For other things mild Heav'n a time ordains,
 And disapproves that care, though wise in show:
 That with superfluous burden loads the day,
 And when God sends a cheerful hour refrains. 14

XXII. *To the same.*

CYRIAC, this three years day these eyes, tho' clear,
 To outward view, of blemish or of spot,
 Bereft of light their seeing have forgot,
 Nor to their idle orbs doth sight appear
 Of sun, or moon, or star throughout the year, 5
 Or man, or woman. Yet I argue not
 Against Heav'n's hand or will, nor bate a jot
 Of heart or hope; but still bear up and steer
 Right onward. What supports me? dost thou ask;
 The conscience, Friend, to' have lost them overply'd
 In Liberty's defence, my noble task, 11
 Of which all Europe talks from side to side. [mask
 This thought might lead me thro' the world's vain
 Content though blind, had I no better guide. 14

XXIII. *On his deceased wife.*

METHOUGHT I saw my late espoused faint
 Brought to me like Alceſtis from the grave,
 Whom Jove's great son to her glad husband gave,
 Rescued from death by force, though pale and faint.

Mine, as whom wash'd from spot of child-bed taint
Purification in the old Law did save, 6
And such, as yet once more I trust to have
Full sight of her in Heav'n without restraint,
Came vested all in white, pure as her mind:
Her face was veil'd, yet to my fancied sight 10
Love, sweetness, goodness, in her person shin'd
So clear, as in no face with more delight.
But O as to embrace me she inclin'd,
I wak'd, she fled, and day brought back my night. 14

PSALMS.

Psalms 1. Done into verse, 1653.

BLESS'D is the man who hath not walk'd astray
 In counsel of the wicked, and i' th' way
 Of sinners hath not stood, and in the seat
 Of scorers hath not sat. But in the great
 Jchovah's law is ever his delight, 5
 And in his law he studies day and night.
 He shall be as a tree which planted grows
 By watry streams, and in his season knows
 To yield his fruit, and his leaf shall not fall,
 And what he takes in hand shall prosper all. 10
 Not so the wicked, but as chaff which fann'd
 The wind drives, so the wicked shall not stand
 In judgment, or abide their trial then,
 Nor sinners in th' assembly of just men.
 For the Lord knows th' upright way of the just,
 And the way of bad men to ruin must. 16

Psalms 11. Done Aug. 8. 1653. Ternette.

WHY do the Gentiles tumult, and the nations
 Muse a vain thing, the kings of th' earth upstand
 With power, and princes in their congregations
 Lay deep their plots together through each land

Against the Lord and his Messiah dear? 5

Let us break off, say they, by strength of hand
Their bonds, and cast from us, no more to wear
Their twisted cords: he who in Heav'n doth dwell
Shall laugh, the Lord shall scoff them, then severe

Speak to them in his wrath, and in his fell 10
And fierce ire trouble them; but I, saith he,

Anointed have my King (though ye rebel)
On Sion my holy' hill. A firm decree

I will declare; the Lord to me hath said
Thou art my Son, I have begotten thee 15

This day; ask of me, and the grant is made;
As thy possession I on thee bestow

Th' Heathen, and as thy conquest to be sway'd
Earth's utmost bounds: them shalt thou bring full low
With iron scepter bruise'd, and them disperse 20
Like to a potter's vessel shiver'd so.

And now be wise at length ye Kings averse,
Be taught ye Judges of the earth; with fear
Jehovah serve, and let your joy converse
With trembling; kiss the Son lest he appear 25

In anger and ye perish in the way,
If once his wrath take fire like fuel fere.

Happy all those who have in him their stay. 28

Psalm 111. Aug. 9. 1653. When he fled from Absalom.

LORD how many are my foes?
 How many those
 That in arms against me rise!
 Many are they
 That of my life distrustfully thus say, 5
 No help for him in God there lies.
 But thou Lord art my shield, my glory,
 Thee through my story
 Th' exalter of my head I count;
 Aloud I cry'd 10
 Unto Jehovah, he full soon reply'd
 And heard me from his holy mount.
 I lay and slept, I wak'd again,
 For my sustain
 Was the Lord. Of many millions 15
 The populous rout
 I fear not, though incamping round about
 They pitch against me their pavilions.
 Rise, Lord, save me my God, for thou
 Hast smote ere now 20
 On the cheek-bone all my foes,
 Of men abhorr'd
 Hast broke the teeth. This help was from the Lord;
 Thy blessing on thy people flows. 24

Psalm IV. Aug. 10. 1653.

ANSWER me when I call,
God of my righteousness,
In straits and in distress
Thou didst me disenthral
And set at large; now spare, 5
Now pity me, and hear my earnest pray'r.
Great ones how long will ye
My glory have in scorn,
How long be thus forborn
Still to love vanity, 10
To love, to seek, to prize
Things false and vain, and nothing else but lies?
Yet know the Lord hath chose,
Chose to himself apart,
The good and meek of heart 15
(For whom to chuse he knows)
Jehovah from on high
Will hear my voice what time to him I cry.
Be aw'd, and do not sin,
Speak to your hearts alone, 20
Upon your beds, each one,
And be at peace within.
Offer the offerings just
Of righteousness, and in Jehovah trust.

Many there be that say 23
 Who yet will show us good?
 Talking like this world's brood;
 But, Lord, thus let me pray,
 On us lift up the light,
 Lift up the favor of thy count'nance bright. 30
 Into my heart more joy
 And gladness thou hast put,
 Than when a year of glut
 Their stores doth over-cloy,
 And from their plenteous grounds 35
 With vast increase their corn and wine abounds.
 In peace at once will I
 Both lay me down and sleep,
 For thou alone dost keep
 Me safe where'er I lie; 40
 As in a rocky cell
 Thou Lord alone in safety mak'st me dwell. 43

Psalms v. Aug. 12. 1653.

JEHOVAH to my words give ear,
 My meditation weigh,
 The voice of my complaining hear
 My King and God; for unto thee I pray.
 Jehovah thou my early voice 5
 Shalt in the morning hear,
 I' th' morning I to thee with choice
 Will rank my pray'rs, and watch till thou appear.

For thou art not a God that takes
 In wickedness delight, 10
 Evil with thee no biding makes,
 Fools or mad men stand not within thy sight.
 All workers of iniquity
 Thou hat'st; and them unblest
 Thou wilt destroy that speak a lie; 15
 The bloody' and guileful man God doth detest.
 But I will in thy mercies dear
 Thy numerous mercies go
 Into thy house; I in thy fear
 Will tow'ards thy holy temple worship low. 20
 Lord lead me in thy righteousness,
 Lead me because of those
 That do observe if I transgress,
 Set thy ways right before, where my step goes.
 For in his faltering mouth unstable 25
 No word is firm or sooth;
 Their inside, troubles miserable;
 An open grave their throat, their tongue they
 God, find them guilty, let them fall [smooth.
 By their own counsels quell'd; 30
 Push them in their rebellions all
 Still on; for against thee they have rebell'd.
 Then all who trust in thee shall bring
 Their joy, while thou from blame
 Defend'st them, they shall ever sing 35
 And shall triumph in thee, who love thy name.

For thou Jehovah wilt be found
 To bless the just man still,
 As with a shield thou wilt surround
 Him with thy lasting favor and good will. 40

Psalms vi. Aug. 13. 1653.

Lord in thine anger do not reprehend me,
 Nor in thy hot displeasure me correct;
 Pity me, Lord, for I am much deject,
 And very weak and faint; heal and amend me:
 For all my bones, that ev'n with anguish ache, 5
 Are troubled, yea my soul is troubled sore,
 And thou, O Lord, how long? turn Lord, restore
 My soul, O save me for thy goodness' sake:
 For in death no remembrance is of thee;
 Who in the grave can celebrate thy praise? 10
 Wearied I am with sighing out my days,
 Nightly my couch I make a kind of sea;
 My bed I water with my tears; mine eye
 Through grief consumes, is waxen old and dark
 I' th' midst of all mine enemies that mark. 15
 Depart all ye that work iniquity,
 Depart from me, for the voice of my weeping
 The Lord hath heard, the Lord hath heard my
 My supplication with acceptance fair [pray'r,
 The Lord will own, and have me in his keeping. 20

Mine enemies shall all be blank and dash'd
 With much confusion; then grown red with shame,
 They shall return in haste the way they came,
 And in a moment shall be quite abash'd.

Psalm VII. Aug. 14. 1653.

Upon the words of Cush the Benjamite against him.

LORD my God to thee I fly,
 Save me and secure me under
 Thy protection while I cry,
 Lest as a lion (and no wonder)
 He haste to tear my soul asunder, 5
 Tearing and no rescue nigh.
 Lord my God if I have thought
 Or done this, if wickedness
 Be in my hands, if I have wrought
 Ill to him that meant me peace, 10
 Or to him have render'd less,
 And not freed my foe for nought;
 Let th' enemy pursue my soul
 And overtake it, let him tread
 My life down to the earth and roll 15
 In the dust my glory dead,
 In the dust and there out-spread
 Lodge it with dishonor foul.
 Rise Jehovah in thine ire,
 Rouse thyself amidst the rage 20
 Of my foes that urge like fire;

And wake for me, their fury' asswage;
Judgment here thou didst engage
And command which I desire.
So th' assemblies of each nation 25
Will surround thee, seeking right,
Thence to thy glorious habitation
Return on high and in their sight.
Jehovah judgeth most upright
All people from the world's foundation. 30
Judge me Lord, be judge in this
According to my righteoufness,
And the innocence which is
Upon me : cause at length to cease
Of evil men the wickedness 35
And their pow'r that do amiss.
But the just establish fast,
Since thou art the just God that tries
Hearts and reins. On God is cast
My defense, and in him lies, 40
In him who both just and wise
Saves th' upright of heart at last.
God is a just judge and severe,
And God is every day offended;
If the unjust will not forbear, 45
His sword he whets, his bow hath bended
Already, and for him intended
The tools of death, that waits him near.

(His arrows purposely made he
 For them that persecute.) Behold 50
 He travels big with vanity,
 Trouble he hath conceiv'd of old
 As in a womb, and from that mold
 Hath at length brought forth a lie.
 He digg'd a pit, and delv'd it deep, 55
 And fell into the pit he made;
 His mischief that due course doth keep,
 Turns on his head, and his ill trade
 Of violence will undelay'd
 Fall on his crown with ruin steep. 60
 Then will I Jehovah's praise
 According to his justice raise,
 And sing the Name and Deity
 Of Jehovah the Most High. 64

Psalm VIII. Aug. 14. 1653.

O JEHOVAH our Lord, how wondrous great
 And glorious is thy name through all the earth!
 So as above the Heav'ns thy praise to set
 Out of the tender mouths of latest birth.
 Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings thou 5
 Hast founded strength because of all thy foes,
 To stint th' enemy, and slack th' avengers' brow,
 That bends his rage thy providence to' oppose.

When I behold thy Heav'ns, thy fingers' art,
 The moon and stars which thou so bright hast set 10
 In the pure firmament, then saith my heart,
 O what is man that thou remembrest yet,
 And think'st upon him; or of man begot,
 That him thou visit'st, and of him art found?
 Scarce to be less than gods, thou mad'st his lot, 15
 With honor and with state thou hast him crown'd.
 O'er the works of thy hand thou mad'st him lord,
 Thou hast put all under his lordly feet,
 All flocks, and herds, by thy commanding word,
 All beasts that in the field or forest meet, 20
 Fowl of the Heav'ns, and fish that through the wet
 Sea paths in shoals do slide, and know no dearth.
 O Jehovah our Lord, how wondrous great
 And glorious is thy name through all the earth! 24

*Nine of the Psalms done into meter, wherein all, but what
 is in a different character, are the very words of the text,
 translated from the original. April 1648. J. M.*

Psalms LXXX.

1 THOU Shepherd that dost Israel keep
 Give ear in time of need,
 Who ledest like a flock of sheep
 Thy loved Joseph's seed,
 That sitt between the cherubs bright, 5
 Between their wings out-spread,
 Shine forth, and from thy cloud give light,
 And on our foes thy dread.

- 2 In Ephraim's view and Benjamin's,
And in Manasse's sight, 10
Awake * thy strength, come, and be seen * *Gnoreru.*
To save us by thy might.
- 3 Turn us again, *thy grace divine*
To us O God vouchsafe;
- Cause thou thy face on us to shine, 15
And then we shall be safe.
- 4 Lord God of Hosts, how long wilt thou,
How long wilt thou declare
Thy * smoking wrath, and angry brow * *Gnasbant.*
Against thy people's pray'r! 20
- 5 Thou feed'st them with the bread of tears,
Their bread with tears they eat,
And mak'st them * largely drink the tears * *Shalife.*
Wherewith their cheeks are wet.
- 6 A strife thou mak'st us and a prey 25
To every neighbour foe,
Among themselves they * laugh, they * play,
And * flouts at us they throw. * *Jilnagu.*
- 7 Return us, *and thy grace divine*
O God of Hosts vouchsafe, 30
Cause thou thy face on us to shine,
And then we shall be safe.
- 8 A vine from Egypt thou hast brought,
Thy free love made it thine,
And drov'st out nations, *proud and haughty,* 35
To plant this *lovely* vine.

- 9 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
And root it deep and fast,
That it *began to grow apace,*
And fill'd the land at last. 40
- 10 With her *green shade* that cover'd all,
The hills were *over-spread,*
Her boughs as *high as cedars tall*
Advanc'd their *lofty head.*
- 11 Her branches *on the western side* 45
Down to the sea she sent,
And *upward* to that river wide
Her other branches *went.*
- 12 Why hast thou laid her hedges low,
And broken down her fence, 50
That all may pluck her, as they go,
With rudest violence?
- 13 The *tusked* boar out of the wood
Up turns it by the roots,
Wild beasts there brouze, and make their food 55
Her grapes and tender shoots.
- 14 Return now, God of Hosts, look down
From Heav'n, thy seat divine,
Behold us, *but without a frown,*
And visit this *thy vine.* 60
- 15 Visit this vine, which thy right hand
Hath set, and planted *long,*
And the young branch, that for thyself
Thou hast made firm and strong.

PSALMS.

67

16 But now it is consum'd with fire,
And cut *with axes* down,
They perish at thy dreadful ire,
At thy rebuke and frown.

65

17 Upon the Man of thy right hand
Let thy *good* hand be *laid*,
Upon the Son of man, whom thou
Strong for thyself hast made.

70

18 So shall we not go back from thee
To ways of sin and shame,
Quicken us thou, then *gladly* we
Shall call upon thy name.

75

19 Return us, and *thy grace divine*
Lord God of Hosts *vouchsafe*,
Cause thou thy face on us to shine,
And then we shall be safe.

80

Psalms LXXXI.

1 To God our strength sing loud, and clear,
Sing loud to God *our King*,
To Jacob's God, *that all may hear*,
Loud acclamations ring.

2 Prepare a hymn, prepare a song,
The timbrel hither bring,
The *cheerful* psaltry bring along,
And harp *with pleasant string*.

85

- 3 Blow, *as is wont*, in the new moon
 With trumpets' *lofty sound*, 10
 Th' appointed time, the day whereon
 Our solemn feast *comes round*.
- 4 This was a statute *giv'n of old*
 For Israel *to observe*,
 A law of Jacob's God, *to hold*, 15
 From whence they might *not swerve*.
- 5 This he a testimony' ordain'd
 In Joseph, *not to change*,
 When as he pass'd through Egypt land;
 The tongue I heard was strange. 20
- 6 From burden, *and from slavish toil*
 I set his shoulder free :
 His hands from pots, *and miry soil*,
 Deliver'd were *by me*.
- 7 When trouble did thee fore assail, 25
 On me then didst thou call,
 And I to free thee *did not fail*,
 And led thee out of thrall.
- I answer'd thee in * thunder deep * *Be fether vagnam*.
 With clouds incompas'd round; 30
 I try'd thee at the water sleep
 Of Meriba *renown'd*.
- 8 Hear, O my people, *bearken well*,
 I testify to thee,
 Thou ancient stock of Israel, 35
 If thou wilt list to me,

- 9 Throughout the land of thy abode
No alien god shall be,
Nor shalt thou to a foreign god
In honor bend thy knee. 40
- 10 I am the Lord thy God which brought
Thee out of Egypt land;
Ask large enough, and I, *besought*,
Will grant thy full demand.
- 11 And yet my people would not *hear* 45
Nor hearken to my voice;
And Israel, *whom I lov'd so dear*,
Mislik'd me for his choice.
- 12 Then did I leave them to their will,
And to their wand'ring mind; 50
Their own conceits they follow'd still,
Their own devices blind.
- 13 O that my people would *be wise*,
To serve me *all their days*,
And O that Israel would *advise* 55
To walk my *righteous ways*!
- 14 Then would I soon bring down their foes,
That now so proudly rise,
And turn my hand against *all those*
That are their enemies. 60
- 15 Who hate the Lord should *then be fain*
To bow to him and bend,
But *they, his people, should remain*,
Their time should have no end.

- 16 And he would feed them *from the flock* 69
 With flour of finest wheat,
 And satisfy them from the rock
 c With honey for their meat. 68

Psalms LXXXII.

- 1 God in the * great * assembly stands * *Bagnadath-el.*
 Of kings and lordly states,
 * Among the gods, * on both his hands * *Bekerev.*
 He judges and debates.
 2 How long will ye * pervert the right 5
 With * judgment false and wrong, * *Tisbphetu gnavek.*
 Favoring the wicked by your might,
 Who thence grow bold and strong?
 3 * Regard the * weak and fatherless,
 * Dispatch the * poor man's cause, * *Skipbtu-dal.*
 And † raise the man in deep distress 11
 By † just and equal laws. † *Hatzdiku.*
 4 Defend the poor and desolate,
 And rescue from the hands
 Of wicked men the low estate 15
 Of him that help demands.
 5 They know not, nor will understand,
 In darkness they walk on,
 The earth's foundations all are * mov'd,
 And * out of order gone. * *Jimmotu.*

- 6 I said that ye were gods, yea all 21
 The sons of God most high;
 7 But ye shall die like men, and fall
 As other princes *die*.
 8 Rise God, * judge thou the earth *in might*, 23
 This *wicked* earth * redress, * *Sbiphta*.
 For thou art he who shalt by right
 The nations all possess. 23

Psalms LXXXIII.

- 1 BE not thou silent *now at length*,
 O God hold not thy peace,
 Sit thou not still O God *of strength*,
We cry, and do not cease.
 2 For lo thy *furious* foes *now* * swell, 5
 And * storm outrageously, * *Jebemajun*.
 And they that hate thee *proud and fell*
 Exalt their heads full high.
 3 Against thy people they † contrive † *Jagnarimu*.
 * Their plots and counsels deep, * *Sod. 10*
 * Them to *in*snare they chiefly strive * *Jirthjagnatfugnal*.
 † Whom thou dost hide and keep. † *Tsephuncha*.
 4 Come let us cut them off, say they,
 Till they no nation be,
 That Israel's name for ever may 15
 Be lost in memory.

- 5 For they consult * with all their might, * *Leviacobdau.*
 And all as one in mind
 Themselves against thee they unite,
 And in firm union bind. 20
- 6 The tents of Edom, and the brood
 Of scornful Ishmael,
 Moab, with them of Hagar's blood,
That in the desert dwell,
 7 Gebal and Ammon there conspire, 25
 And hateful Amalec,
 The Philistins, and they of Tyre,
Whose bounds the sea doth check.
 8 With them great Asshur also bands
 And doth confirm the knot: 30
All these have lent their armed hands
To aid the sons of Lot.
 9 Do to them as to Midian bold,
That wasted all the coast,
 To Sisera, and as is told 35
Thou didst to Jabin's host,
When at the brook of Kishon old
They were repuls'd and slain,
 10 At Endor quite cut off, and roll'd
 As dung upon the plain. 40
 11 As Zeb and Oreb evil sped,
 So let their princes speed,
 As Zeba, and Zalmunna bled,
 So let their princes bleed.

12 *For they amidst their pride have said,*
 By right now shall we seize
 God's houses, and *will now invade*

45

† Their stately palaces. † *Neoth Elobim* bears both.

13 My God, oh make them as a wheel,
No quiet let them find,

50

Giddy and *restless* let them reel
 Like stubble from the wind.

14 As *when* an aged wood takes fire
Which on a sudden strays,

The *greedy* flames run higher and higher
 Till all the mountains blaze,

55

15 So with thy whirlwind them pursue,
 And with thy tempest chase;

16 † And till they † yield thee honor due,
 Lord fill with shame their face.

60

† Heb. *They seek thy Name.*

17 Asham'd and troubled let them be,

'Troubled, and sham'd for ever,

Ever confounded, and so die

With shame, and *'scape it never.*

18 Then shall they know that thou whose name
 Jehovah is alone,

65

Art the Most High, and *thou the same*

O'er all the earth *art one.*

68

Psalm LXXXIV.

- 1 How lovely are thy dwellings fair?
 O Lord of Hosts, how dear
 The *pleasant* tabernacles are,
Where thou dost dwell so near!
- 2 My soul doth long and almost die
 Thy courts O Lord to see,
 My heart and flesh aloud do cry,
 O living God, for thee.
- 3 There ev'n the sparrow *freed from wrong*
 Hath found a house of *rest*,
 The swallow there, to lay her young
 Hath built her *brooding* nest,
 Ev'n by thy altars, Lord of Hosts,
They find their safe abode,
And home they fly from round the coasts
Tow'ard thee, my King, my God.
- 4 Happy, who in thy house reside,
 Where thee they ever praise,
- 5 Happy, whose strength in thee doth bide,
 And in their hearts thy ways.
- 6 They pass through Baca's *thirsty* vale,
That dry and barren ground,
 As through a fruitful watry dale
 Where springs and showers abound.

- 7 They journey on from strength to strength 25
With joy and gladfome cheer,
Till all before our God at length
In Sion do appear.
- 8 Lord God of Hosts hear *now* my pray'r,
 O Jacob's God give ear, 30
- 9 Thou God our shield look on the face
 Of thy anointed *Dear*.
- 10 For one day in thy courts *to be*
Is better, and more blest,
Than in the joys of vanity 35
A thousand days at best.
- 11 In the temple of my God
 Had rather keep a door,
 Than dwell in tents, *and rich abode,*
With sin for evermore. 40
- 11 For God the Lord both sun and shield
 Gives grace and glory *bright,*
 No good from them shall be withheld
 Whose ways are just and right.
- 12 Lord God of Hosts *that reign'st on high,* 45
 That man is *truly* blest,
 Who *only* on thee doth rely,
 And in thee *only* rest. 48

Psalm LXXXV.

- 1 **T**HY land to favour graciously
 Thou hast not Lord been slack,
 Thou hast from *hard* captivity
 Returned Jacob back.
- 2 Th' iniquity thou didst forgive 5
That wrought thy people woe,
 And all their sin, *that did thee grieve,*
 Hast hid *where none shall know.*
- 3 Thine anger all thou hadst remov'd,
 And *calmly* didst return 10
 From thy † fierce wrath which we had prov'd
 Far worse than fire to burn.
- † Heb. *The burning heat of thy wrath.*
- 4 God of our saving health and peace,
 Turn us, and us restore,
 Thine indignation cause to cease 15
 Tow'ard us, *and chide no more.*
- 5 Wilt thou be angry without end,
 For ever angry thus,
 Wilt thou thy frowning ire extend
 From age to age on us? 20
- 6 Wilt thou not * turn, and *bear our voice,*
 And us again * revive, * Heb. *Turn to quicken us.*
 That so thy people may rejoice
 By thee preserv'd alive.

- 7 Cause us to see thy goodness, Lord,
 To us thy mercy shew,
 Thy saving health to us afford,
And life in us renew.
- 8 *And now* what God the Lord will speak,
 I will go *strait* and hear, 30
 For to his people he speaks peace,
 And to his saints *full dear*.
 To his dear saints he will speak peace,
 But let them never more
 Return to folly, *but surcease* 35
To trespass as before.
- 9 Surely to such as do him fear
 Salvation is at hand,
 And glory shall *ere long* appear
 To dwell within our land. 40
- 10 Mercy and Truth *that long were mis'd*
 Now *joyfully* are met,
 Sweet Peace and Righteousness have kiss'd,
And hand in hand are set.
- 11 Truth from the earth, *like to a flower*, 45
 Shall bud and blossom *then*,
 And Justice from her heav'nly bow'r
 Look down *on mortal men*.
- 12 The Lord will also then bestow
 Whatever thing is good, 50
 Our land shall forth in plenty throw
Her fruits to be our food.

13 Before him Righteousness shall go

His royal harbingers,

Then * will he come, and not be slow,

His footsteps cannot err.

56

* Heb. *He will set his steps to the way.*

Psalm LXXXVI.

1 *Thy gracious ear, O Lord, incline,*

O hear me I thee pray,

For I am poor, and almost pine

With need, and sad decay.

2 Preserve my soul, for † I have trod

5

Thy ways, and love the just,

Save thou thy servant, O my God,

Who still in thee doth trust.

† Heb. *I am good, loving, a doer of good and holy things.*

3 Pity me, Lord, for daily thee

I call; 4. O make rejoice

10

Thy servant's soul; for Lord to thee

I lift my soul and voice.

5 For thou art good, thou Lord art prone

To pardon, thou to all

Art full of mercy, thou *alone*

15

To them that on thee call.

6 Unto my supplication, Lord,

Give ear, and to the cry

Of my *incessant* pray'rs afford

Thy hearing graciously.

20

- 7 I in the day of my distress
Will call on thee *for aid*;
For thou wilt *grant me free access,*
And answer what I pray'd.
- 8 Like thee among the gods is none, 25
O Lord, nor any works
Of all that other gods have done
Like to thy glorious works.
- 9 The nations all whom thou hast made
Shall come, *and all shall frame* 30
To bow them low before thee, Lord,
And glorify thy name.
- 10 For great thou art, and wonders great
By thy strong hand are done,
Thou *in thy everlasting seat* 35
Remainest God alone.
- 11 Teach me, O Lord, thy way *most right,*
I in thy truth will bide,
To fear thy name my heart unite,
So shall it never slide. 40
- 12 Thee will I praise, O Lord my God,
Thee honor and adore
With my whole heart, and blaze abroad
Thy name for evermore.
- 13 For great thy mercy is tow'ard me, 45
And thou hast free'd my soul,
Ev'n from the lowest Hell set free,
From deepest darkness foul.

- 14 O God, the proud against me rise,
And violent men are met 50
To seek my life, and in their eyes
No fear of thee have set.
- 15 But thou, Lord, art the God most mild,
Readiest thy grace to shew,
Slow to be angry, and *art slil'd* 55
Most merciful, most true.
- 16 O turn to me *thy face at length*,
And me have mercy on,
Unto thy servant give thy strength,
And save thy handmaid's son. 60
- 17 Some sign of good to me afford,
And let my foes *then* see,
And be asham'd, because thou Lord
Dost help and comfort me. 64

Psalms LXXXVII.

- 1 AMONG the holy mountains *high*
Is his foundation fast,
There seated is his sanctuary,
His temple there is plac'd.
- 2 Sion's *fair* gates the Lord loves more 5
Than all the dwellings *fair*
Of Jacob's land, *though there be store,*
And all within his care.

- 3 City of God, most glorious things
Of thee *abroad* are spoke; 10
- 4 I mention Egypt, *where proud kings*
Did our forefathers yoke.
- I mention Babel to my friends,
Philistia *full of scorn,*
And Tyre with Ethiop's *utmost ends,* 15
Lo this man there was born :
- 5 But *twice that praise shall in our ear*
Be said of Sion *last,*
This and this man was born in her,
High God shall fix her fast. 20
- 6 The Lord shall write it in a scroll
That ne'er shall be out-worn,
When he the nations doth inroll,
That this man there was born.
- 7 Both they who sing, and they who dance, 25
With sacred songs are there,
In thee *fresh brooks, and soft streams glance,*
And all my fountains clear. 28

Psaln LXXXVIII.

- 1 LORD God that dost me save and keep,
All day to thee I cry;
And all night long before thee weep,
Before thee *prostrate lie.*

- 2 Into thy presence let my pray'r
With sighs devout ascend,
 And to my cries, that *ceaseless* are,
 Thine ear with favor bend.
- 3 For cloy'd with woes and trouble store
 Surcharg'd my soul doth lie,
 My life at *Death's* *uncheerful* door
 Unto the grave draws nigh.
- 4 Reckon'd I am with them that pass
 Down to the *dismal* pit,
 I am a * man, but weak alas,
 And for that name unfit.
- * Heb. *A man without manly strength.*
- 5 From life discharg'd and parted quite
 Among the dead to *sleep*,
 And like the slain in *bloody* fight
 That in the grave lie *deep*,
- Whom thou remembere'st no more,
 Dost never more regard,
 Them from thy hand deliver'd o'er
Death's *hideous* house bath barr'd.
- 6 Thou in the lowest pit profound
 Hast set me *all* *forlorn*,
 Where thickest darkness *hovers* round,
 In horrid deeps to mourn.
- 7 Thy wrath, from *which* no shelter saves,
 Full sore doth press on me;
 * Thou break'it upon me all thy waves,
 * And all thy waves break me. * *The Heb.* bears both.

8 Thou dost my friends from me estrange,
And mak'st me odious,

Me to them odious, *for they change,*
And I here pent up thus.

35

9 Through sorrow, and affliction great,
Mine eyes grow dim and dead,

Lord, all the day I thee intreat,
My hands to thee I spread.

40

10 Wilt thou do wonders on the dead,
Shall the deceas'd arise

And praise thee *from their loathsome bed*
With pale and hollow eyes?

11 Shall they thy loving kindness tell

45

On whom the grave hath bold,
Or they who in perdition dwell,
Thy faithfulness unfold?

12 In darkness can thy mighty hand

Or wondrous acts be known,

50

Thy justice in the gloomy land
Of dark oblivion?

13 But I to thee, O Lord, do cry,

Ere yet my life be spent,

And up to thee my pray'r doth hie

55

Each morn, and thee prevent.

14 Why wilt thou, Lord, my soul forsake,
And hide thy face from me?

15 That am already bruis'd and † shake

With terror sent from thee?

60

† Heb. *Præ concussione.*

Bruis'd, and afflicted, and *so low*

As ready to expire,

While I thy terrors undergo

Astonish'd with thine ire.

16 Thy fierce wrath over me doth flow,

65

Thy threatnings cut me through :

17 All day they round about me go,

Like waves they me pursue.

18 Lover and friend thou hast remov'd,

And sever'd from me far :

70

They *fly me now* whom I have lov'd,

And as in darkness are.

72

A Paraphrase on Psalm CXIV.

This and the following Psalm were done by the Author at fifteen years old.

When the blest seed of Terah's faithful son

After long toil their liberty had won,

And past from Pharian fields to Canaan land,

Led by the strength of the Almighty's hand,

Jehovah's wonders were in Israel shown,

5

His praise and glory was in Israel known.

That saw the troubled sea, and shivering fled,

And sought to hide his froth-becurled head

Low in the earth ; Jordan's clear streams recoil,

As a faint host that hath receiv'd the foil.

10

The high, huge bellied mountains skip like rams

Amongst their ewes, the little hills like lambs.

Why fled the ocean? and why skipt the mountains?
 Why turned Jordan tow'ard his crystal fountains?
 Shake Earth, and at the presence be aghast 15
 Of him that ever was, and ay shall last,
 That glassy floods from rugged rocks can crush,
 And make soft rills from fiery flint-stones gush. 18

Psalm CXXXVI.

LET us with a gladsome mind
 Praise the Lord for he is kind,
 For his mercies ay endure,
 Ever faithful, ever sure. 4
 Let us blaze his name abroad,
 For of gods he is the God;
 For his, &c. 8
 O let us his praises tell,
 Who doth the wrathful tyrants quell.
 For his, &c. 12
 Who with his miracles doth make
 Amazed Heav'n and Earth to shake.
 For his, &c. 16
 Who by his wisdom did create
 The painted Heav'ns so full of state.
 For his, &c. 20
 Who did the solid Earth ordain
 To rise above the watry plain.
 For his, &c. 24

Who by his all-commanding might
Did fill the new-made world with light.

For his, &c.

28

And caus'd the golden-tressed sun
All the day long his course to run.

For his, &c.

32

The horned moon to shine by night,
Amongst her spangled sisters bright.

For his, &c.

36

He with his thunder-clasping hand
Smote the first-born of Egypt land.

For his, &c.

40

And in despite of Pharaoh fell,
He brought from thence his Israel.

For his, &c.

44

The ruddy waves he cleft in twain
Of the Erythraean main.

For his, &c.

48

The floods stood still like walls of glass,
While the Hebrew bands did pass.

For his, &c.

52

But full soon they did devour
The tawny king with all his power.

For his, &c.

56

His chosen people he did bliss
In the wasteful wilderness.

For his, &c.

60

In bloody battel he brought down
Kings of prowels and renown.

For his, &c.

64

He foil'd bold Seon and his host,
That rul'd the Amorrean coast.

For his, &c.

68

And large-limb'd Og he did subdue,
With all his over-hardy crew.

For his, &c.

72

And to his servant Israel
He gave their land therein to dwell.

For his, &c.

76

He hath with a piteous eye
Beheld us in our misery.

For his, &c.

80

And freed us from the slavery
Of the invading enemy.

For his, &c.

84

All living creatures he doth feed,
And with full hand supplies their need.

For his, &c.

88

Let us therefore warble forth
His mighty majesty and worth.

For his, &c.

92

That his mansion hath on high
Above the reach of mortal eye.

For his mercies ay endure,

Ever faithful, ever sure.

96

JOANNIS MILTONI

LONDINENSIS

POEMAT.A.

QUORUM FLERAQUE

INTRA

ANNUM ÆTATIS VIGESIMUM

CONSCRIPSIT.

HÆC quæ sequuntur de Authore testimonia, tametsi ipse intelligebat non tam de se quam supra se esse dicta, eò quod præclaro ingenio viri, nec non amici ita ferè solent laudare, ut omnia suis potius virtutibus, quam veritati congruentia nimis cupidè affingant, noluit tamen horum egregiam in se voluntatem non esse notam; cum alii præsertim ut id faceret magnopere suaderent. Dum enim nimis laudis invidiam totis ab se viribus amolitur, sibi-que quod plus æquo est non attributum esse mavult, judicium interim hominum cordatorum atque illustrium quin summo sibi honori ducat, negare non potest.

Joannes Baptista Mansus, Marchio Villensis, Neapolitanus, ad Joannem Miltonium Anglum.

UT mens, forma, decor, facies, mos, si pietas sic,
Non Anglus, verum hercle Angelus ipse fores.

Ad Joannem Miltonem Anglum triplici poeseos laurea coronandum, Græca nimirum, Latina, atque Hetrusca, epigramma Joannis Salsilli Romani.

CEDERE Meles, cedat depressa Mincius urna;
Sebetus Tassum definat usque loqui;
At Thamesis victor cunctis ferat altior undas,
Nam per te, Milto, par tribus unus erit.

Ad Joannem Miltonum.

GRÆCIA Mæonidem, jactet sibi Roma Maronem,
Anglia Miltonum jactat utrique parem.

Selvaggi.

Al Signior Gio. Miltoni nobile Inglese.

Ode.

ERGIMI all' Etra ò Clio
 Perche di stelle intreccierò corona
 Non più del Biondo Dio
 La Fronde eterna in Pindo, e in Elicona,
 Dienfi a merto maggior, maggiori i fregi, 5
 A' celeste virtù celesti pregi.
 Non puo del tempo edace
 Rimaner preda, eterno alto valore
 Non puo l' oblio rapace
 Furar dalle memorie eccelfo onore, 10
 Su l' arco di mia cetra un dardof orte
 Virtù m'adatti, e ferirò la morte.
 Del Ocean profondo
 Cinta dagli ampi gorghi Anglia refiede
 Separata dal mondo, 15
 Però che il suo valor l'umana eccede:
 Questa feconda sà produrre Eroi,
 Ch' hanno a ragion del sovrumano tra noi.
 Alla virtù sbandita
 Danno ne i petti lor fido ricetto, 20
 Quella gli è sol gradita,
 Perche in lei san trovar gioia, e diletto;
 Ridillo tu, Giovanni, e mostra in tanto
 Con tua vera virtù, vero il mio Canto.

- Lungi dal Patrio lido
Spinse Zeusi l' industre ardente brama ;
Ch' udio d' Helena il grido
Con aurea tromba rimbombar la fama,
E per poterla effigiare al paro
Dalle più belle Idee trasse il più raro. 30
Così l'Ape Ingegnosa
Trac con industria il suo liquor pregiato
Dal giglio e dalla rosa,
E quanti vaghi fiori ornano il prato ;
Formano un dolce suon diverse Chorde, 35
Fan varie voci melodia concorde.
Di bella gloria amenta
Milton dal Ciel natio per varie parti
Le peregrine piante
Volgesti a ricercar scienze, ed arti; 40
Del Gallo regnator vedesti i Regni,
E dell' Italia ancor gl' Eroi piu degni.
Fabro quasi divino
Sol virtù rintracciando il tuo pensiero
Vide in ogni confino 45
Chi di nobil valor calca il sentiero ;
L' ottimo dal miglior dopo sceglia
Per fabbricar d' ogni virtù l' Idea.
Quanti nacquero in Flora
O in lei del parlar Tosco appreser l' arte, 50
La cui memoria onora
Il mondo fatta eterna in dotte carte,

Volesti ricercar per tuo tesoro,
E parlasti con lor nell' opre loro.
Nell' altera Babelle 55
Per te il parlar confuse Giove in vano,
Che per varie favelle
Di se stessa trofeo cadde su'l piano :
Ch' Ode oltr' all' Anglia il suo piu degno Idioma
Spagna, Francia, Toscana, e Grecia e Roma. 60
I piu profondi arcani
Ch' occulta la natura e in cielo e in terra
Ch' à Ingegni sovrumani
Tropo avaro tal' hor gli chiude, e ferra,
Chiaramente conosci, e giungi al fine 65
Della moral virtude al gran confine.
Non batta il Tempo l' ale,
Fermisi immoto, e in un fermin si gl' anni,
Che di virtù immortale
Scorron di troppo ingiuriosi a i danni; 70
Che s'opre degne di Poema o storia
Furon gia, l'hai presenti alla memoria.
Dammi tua dolce Cetra
Se vuoi ch' io dica del tuo dolce canto,
Ch' inalzandoti all' Etra 75
Di farti huomo celeste ottiene il vanto,
In 'Tamigi il dirà che gl' e concesso
Per te suo cigno parreggiar Permesso.

Io che in riva del Arno
 Tento spiegar tuo merto alto, e preclaro 80
 So che fatico indarno,
 E ad ammirar, non a lodarlo imparo;
 Freno dunque la lingua, e ascolto il core
 Che ti prende a lodar con lo stupore.

Del. Sig. Antonio Francini gentilhuomo

Fiorentino.

JOANNI MILTONI

LONDINENSI,

Juveni patria, virtutibus eximio.

VIRO qui multa peregrinatione, studia cuncta orbis terrarum loca perspexit, ut novus *Ulysses* omnia ubique ab omnibus apprehenderet:

Polyglotto, in cujus ore lingua jam deperdita sic reviviscunt, ut idiomata omnia sint in ejus laudibus infacunda; et jure ea percallet, ut admirationes et plausus populorum ab propria sapientia excitatos intelligat:

Illi, cujus animi dotes corporisque sensus ad admirationem commovent, et per ipsam motum cuique auferunt; cujus opera ad plausus hortantur, sed venustate vocem laudatoribus adimunt.

Cui in memoria totus orbis; in intellectu sapientia; in voluntate ardor gloria; in ore eloquentia; harmonicos celestium sphaerarum sonitus astronomia duce audienti; characteres mirabilium naturæ per quos Dei magnitudo describitur magistra philosophia legenti; antiquitatum latebras, vetustatis excidia, eruditionis ambages, comite assidua autorum lectione,

*Exquiriti, restaurenti, percurrenti.
At cur nitor in arduum?*

Illi in cujus virtutibus evulgandis ora Famae non sufficiant, nec hominum super in laudandis satis est, reverentiæ et amoris ergo hoc ejus meritis debitum admirationis tributum offert Carolus Deodatus Patricius Florentinus,

Tanto homini servus, tantæ virtutis amator.

ELEGIARUM.

LIBER PRIMUS.

Elegia prima, ad Carolum Deodatum.

TANDEM, chare, tuæ mihi pervenere tabellæ,
Pertulit et voces nuncia charta tuas ;
Pertulit occidua Devæ Cestrensis ab orâ
Vergivium prono quâ petit amne salum.
Multum crede juvat terras aluisse remotas 5
Pectus amans nostri, tamque fidele caput,
Quodque mihi lepidum tellus longinqua sodalem
Debet, at unde brevi reddere iussa velit.
Me tenet urbs refluâ quam Thamefis alluit undâ,
Meque nec invitum patria dulcis habet. 10
Jam nec arundiferum mihi cura revifere Camum,
Nec dudum vetiti me laris angit amor.
Nuda nec arva placent, umbrasque negantia molles,
Quam male Phæbicolis convenit ille locus!
Nec duri libet usque minas perferre magistri 15
Cæteraque ingenio non subeunda meo.
Si sit hoc exilium patrios adiisse penates,
Et vacuum curis otia grata sequi,
Non ego vel profugi nomen, sortemve recuso,
Lætus et exilii conditione fruor. 20
O utinam vates nunquam graviora tulisset
Ille Tomitano flebilis exul agro;

Non tunc Ionio quicquam cessisset Homero,
 Neve foret victo laus tibi prima Maro.
 Tempora nam licet hic placidis dare libera Musis, 25
 Et totum rapiunt me mea vita libri.
 Excipit hinc fessum sinuosi pompa theatri,
 Et vocat ad plausus garrula scena suos.
 Seu catus auditur senior, seu prodigus hæres,
 Seu procus, aut positâ casside miles adest, 30
 Sive decennali fœcundus lite patronus
 Detonat inculto barbara verba foro;
 Sæpe vafer gnato succurrit servus amanti,
 Et nasum rigidi fallit ubique patris;
 Sæpe novos illic virgo mirata calores 35
 Quid sit amor nescit, dum quoque nescit, amat.
 Sive cruentatum furiosa Tragœdia sceptrum
 Quassat, et effusis crinibus ora rotat,
 Et dolet, et spectro, juvat et spectasse dolendo,
 Interdum et lacrymis dulcis amaror inest : 40
 Seu puer infelix indelibata reliquit
 Gaudia, et abrupto flendus amore cadit,
 Seu ferus è tenebris iterat Styga criminis ultor
 Conscia funereo pectora torre movens,
 Seu mœret Pelopeia domus, seu nobilis Ili, 45
 Aut luit incestos aula Creontis avos.
 Sed neque sub tecto semper nec in urbe latemus,
 Irrita nec nobis tempora veris eunt.
 Nos quoque lucus habet vicinâ confitus ulmo,
 Atque suburbani nobilis umbra oci. 50

Sæpius hic blandas spirantia sidera flammæ
 Virgineos videas preteriisse choros.
 Ah quoties dignæ stupui miracula formæ
 Quæ possit senium vel reparare Jovis!
 Ah quoties vidi superantia lumina gemmas, 55
 Atque fasces quotquot volvit uterque polus;
 Collaque bis vivi Pelopis quæ brachia vincant,
 Quæque fluit puro nectare tincta via,
 Et decus eximium frontis, tremulosque capillos,
 Aurea quæ fallax retia tendit Amor; 60
 Pellaceque genas, ad quos Hyacinthina sordet
 Purpura, et ipse tui floris, Adoni, rubor!
 Cedite laudatæ toties Heroides olim,
 Et quæcunque vagum cepit amica Jovem.
 Cedite Achæmenia turrîtâ fronte puellæ, 65
 Et quot Susa colunt, Memnoniamque Ninon.
 Vos etiam Danæ fasces submitтите Nymphæ,
 Et vos Iliacæ, Romulæque nurus.
 Nec Pompeianas Tarpeia Musa columnas
 Jactet, et Aufoniis plena theatra stolis. 70
 Gloria Virginibus debetur prima Britannis,
 Extera sat tibi sit fœmina posse sequi.
 Tuque urbs Dardaniis Londinum structa colonis
 Turrigerum latè conspicienda caput,
 Tu nimium felix intra tua mœnia claudis 75
 Quicquid formosi pendulus orbis habet.
 Non tibi tot cœlo scintillant astra sereno
 Endymioneæ turba ministra deæ,

Quot tibi conspicuæ formæque aurôque puellæ
 Per medias radiant turba videnda vias. 80
 Creditur huc geminis venisse invecsta columbis
 Alma pharetrigero milite cincta Venus,
 Huic Cnidon, et riguas Simoentis flumine valles,
 Huic Paphon, et roseam post habitura Cypron.
 Ast ego, dum pueri finit indulgentiæ cæci, 85
 Mœnia quàm subito linquere fausta paro;
 Et vitare procul malefide infamia Circes
 Atria, divini Molyos usus ope.
 Stat quoque juncosas Cami remeare paludes,
 Atque iterum raucae murmur adire Scholæ. 90
 Interea fidi parvum cape munus amici,
 Paucaque in alternos verba coacta modos. 92

Elegia secunda, anno ætatis 17.

In obitum Præconis academici Cantabrigiensis.

Te, qui conspicuus baculo fulgente solebas
 Palladium toties ore cicare gregem,
 Ultima præconum præconem te quoque sæva
 Mors rapit, officio nec favet ipsa suo,
 Candidiora licet fuerint tibe tempora plumis 5
 Sub quibus accipimus delituisse Jovem,
 O dignus tamen Hæmonio juvenescere succo,
 Dignus in Æsonios vivere posse dies,
 Dignus quem Stygiis medicâ revocaret ab undis
 Arte Coronides, sæpe rogante dea. 10

Tu si jussus eras acies accire togatas,
 Et celer à Phœbo nuncius ire tuo,
 Talis in Iliacâ stabat Cyllenius aula
 Alipes, æthereâ missus ab arce Patris.
 Talis et Eurybates ante ora furentis Achillei 15
 Retulit Atridæ jussa severa ducis.
 Magna sepulchrorum regina, fatelles Averni
 Sæva nimis Musis, Palladi sæva nimis,
 Quin illos rapias qui pondus inutile terræ,
 Turba quidem est telis ista petenda tuis. 20
 Vestibus hunc igitur pullis Academia luge,
 Et madeant lachrymis nigra feretra tuis.
 Fundat et ipsa modos querebunda Elegia tristes,
 Personet et totis nœnia mœsta scholis. 24

Elegia tertia, anno ætatis 17.

In obitum Præfulis Wintoniensis.

MŒSTUS eram, et tacitus nullo comitante sedebam,
 Hærebantque animo tristia plura meo,
 Protinus en subiit funestæ cladis imago
 Fecit in Angliaco quam Libitina solo; 4
 Dum procerum ingressa est splendentes marmore
 Dira sepulchrali mors metuenda face; [turres,
 Pulsavitque auro gravidos et jaspide muros,
 Nec metuit satrapum sternere falce greges.
 Tunc memini clarique ducis, fratrisque verendi
 Intempestivis ossa cremata rogis; 10

Et memini Heronum quos vidit ad æthera raptos,
 Flevit et amissos Belgia tota duces.
 At te præcipuè luxi dignissime Præsul,
 Wintoniæque olim gloria magna tuæ;
 Delicui fletu, et tristi sic ore querebar, 15
 Mors fera Tartareo diva secunda Jovi,
 Nonne satis quod sylva tuas persentiat iras,
 Et quod in herbosos jus tibi detur agros,
 Quodque assatæ tuo marcescant lilia tabo,
 Et crocus, et pulchræ Cypridi sacra rosa, 20
 Nec sinis ut semper fluvio contermina quercus
 Miretur lapsus prætereuntis aquæ?
 Et tibi succumbit liquido quæ plurima cœlo
 Evchitur pennis quamlibet augur avis,
 Et quæ mille nigris errant animalia sylvis, 25
 Et quod alunt mutum Proteos antra pecus.
 Invida, tanti tibi cum sit concessa potestas;
 Quid juvat humanâ tingere cæde manus?
 Nobileque in pectus certas acuisse sagittas,
 Semideamque animam sede fugâsse suâ? 30
 Talia dum lacrymans alto sub pectore volvo,
 Roscidus occiduis Hesperus exit aquis,
 Et Tartessio submercerat æquore currum
 Phœbus, ab Eöo littore mensus iter.
 Nec mora, membra cavo posui refovenda cubili, 35
 Condiderant oculos noxque soporque meos:
 Cum mihi visus eram lato spatiarier agro,
 Heu nequit ingenium visa referre meum.



- Illic puniceâ radiabant omnia luce,
 Ut matutino cum juga sole rubent. 40
 Ac veluti cum pandit opes Thaumantia proles,
 Vestitu nituit multicolore solum.
 Non dea tam variis ornavit floribus hortos
 Alcinoi, Zephyro Chloris amata levi.
 Flumina vernantes lambunt argentea campos, 45
 Ditiôr Hesperio flavet arena Tago.
 Serpit odoriferas per opes levis aura Favoni,
 Aura sub innumeris humida nata rosis,
 Talis in extremis terræ Gangetidis oris
 Luciferi regis fingitur esse domus. 50
 Ipse racimiferis dum densas vitibus umbras
 Et pelluentes miror ubique locos,
 Ecce mihi subito Præful Wintonius astat,
 Sidereum nitido fulsit in ore jubar;
 Vestis ad auratos defluxit candida talos, 55
 Insula divinum cinxerat alba caput.
 Dumque senex tali incedit venerandus amictu,
 Intremuit læto florea terra sono.
 Agmina gemmatis plaudunt cœlestia pennis,
 Pura triumphali personat æthra tubâ. 60
 Quisque novum amplexu comitem cantuque salutât,
 Hosque aliquis placido misit ab ore sonos;
 Nate veni, et patrii felix cape gaudia regni,
 Semper ab hinc duro, nate, labore vaca.
 Dixit, et aligeræ tetigerunt nabilia turmæ, 65
 At mihi cum tenebris aurea pulsa quies.

Flebam turbatos Cephaleiâ pellice somnos,
Talia contingant somnia sæpe mihi.

68

Ælegia quarta, anno ætatis 18.

*Ad Thomam Janium præceptorem suum, apud mercatores
Anglicos Hamburgæ agentes, pastoris munere fungentem.*

CURRÆ per immensum subitò mea littera pontum,
I, pete Teutonicos læve per æquor agros;
Segnes rumpe moras, et nil, precor, obstat eunti,
Et festinantis nil remoretur iter.

Ipse ego Sicanio frænantem carcere ventos
Æolon, et virides sollicitabo Deos,

5

Cæruleamque suis comitatam Dorida Nymphis,
Ut tibi dent placidam per sua regna viam.

At tu, si poteris, celeres tibi sume jugales,
Vestæ quibus Colchis fugit ab ore viri;

10

Aut queis Triptolemus Scythicas devenit in oras
Gratus Eleusinâ missus ab urbe puer.

Atque ubi Germanas flavere videbis arenas
Ditis ad Hamburgæ mœnia flecte gradum,

Dicitur occiso quæ ducere nomen ab Hamâ,
Cimbrica quem fertur clava dedisse neci.

15

Vivit ibi antiquæ clarus pietatis honore

Præsul Christicolæ pascere doctus oves;

Ille quidem est animæ plusquam pars altera nostræ,

Dimidio vitæ vivere cogor ego.

20

Hei mihi quot pelagi, quot montes interjecti

Mæ faciunt aliâ parte carere mei!

Charior ille mihi quàm tu doctissime Graium
 Cliniadi, pronepos qui Telamonis erat;
 Quàmque Stagirites generoso magnus alumno, 25
 Quem peperit Lybico Chaonis alma Jovi.
 Qualis Amyntorides, qualis Philyræius Heros
 Myrmidonum regi, talis et ille mihi.
 Primus ego Aonios illo præunte recessus
 Lustrabam, et bifidi sacra vireta jugi, 30
 Pieriosque hausî latices, Clioque favente,
 Castalio sparsi læta ter ora mero.
 Flammeus at signum ter viderat arietis Æthon,
 Induxitque auro lanea terga novo,
 Bisque novo terram sparsisti Chlorigenilem 35
 Gramine, bisque tuas abstulit Auster opes:
 Necdum ejus licuit mihi lumina pascere vultu,
 Aut linguæ dulces aure bibisse sonos.
 Vade igitur, cursuque Eurum præverte sonorum, 40
 Quàm sit opus monitis res docet, ipsa vides.
 Invenies dulci cum conjuge fortè sedentem,
 Mulcentum gremio pignora chara suo,
 Forfitan aut veterum prælarga volumina patrum
 Versantem, aut veri biblia sacra Ili, 45
 Cælestive animas saturantem rore tenellas,
 Grande salutiferæ religionis opus.
 Utque solet, multam sit dicere cura salutem,
 Dicere quam decuit, si modo adesset, herum.
 Hæc quoque paulum oculos in humum defixa modestos
 Verba verecundo sis memior ore loqui: 50

Hæc tibi, si teneris vacat inter prælia Musis,
 Mittit ab Angliaco littore fida manus.
 Accipe sinceram, quamvis sit sera, salutem;
 Fiat et hoc ipso gratior illa tibi.
 Sera quidem, sed vera fuit, quam casta recepit 55
 Icaris à lento Penelopeia viro.
 Ast ego quid volui manifestum tollere crimen,
 Ipse quod ex omni parte levare nequit?
 Arguitur tardus meritò, noxamque fatetur,
 Et pudet officium deseruisse suum. 60
 Tu modò da veniam falso, veniamque roganti,
 Crimina diminui, quæ patuere, solent.
 Non ferus in pavidos rictus diducit hiantes
 Vulnifico pronos nec rapit ungue leo.
 Sæpe farissiferi crudelia pectora Thracis 65
 Supplicis ad mæstas deliquere preces.
 Extensæque manus avertunt fulminis ictus,
 Placat et iratos hostia parva Deos.
 Jamque diu scripsisse tibi fuit impetus illi,
 Neve moras ultra ducere passus Amor, 70
 Nam vaga Fama refert, heu nuntia vera malorum!
 In tibi finitima bella timere locis,
 Teque tuamque urbem truculento milite cingi,
 Et jam Saxonicos arma parasse duces.
 Te circum latè campos populatur Enyo, 75
 Et fata carne virum jam cruor arva rigat;
 Germanisque suum concessit Thracia Martem,
 Illuc Odrysios Mars pater egit equos;

Perpetuòque comans jam deflorescit oliva,
 Fugit et ærisonam Dìva perosa tubam, 80
 Fugit io terris, et jam non ultima virgo
 Creditur ad superas iusta volasse domos.
 Te tamen intereà belli circumsonat horror,
 Vivis et ignoto solus inopsque solo;
 Et, tibi quam patrii non exhibuere penates, 85
 Sede peregrinà quæris egenus opem.
 Patria dura parens, et saxis sævior albis
 Spumea quæ pulsat littoris unda tui,
 Siccine te decet innocuos exponere sortus,
 Siccine in externam ferrea cogis humum, 90
 Et finis ut terris quærant alimenta remotis
 Quos tibi prospiciens miserat ipse Deus,
 Et qui læta ferunt de cœlo nuntia, quique
 Quæ via post cineres ducat ad astra, docent?
 Digna quidem Stygiis quæ vivas clausa tenebris, 95
 Æternàque animæ digna perire fame!
 Haud aliter vates terræ Thesbitidis olim
 Preffit inassueto devia tesqua pede,
 Desertasque Arabum salebras, dum regis Achabi
 Effugit atque tuas, Sidoni dira, manus. 100
 Talis et horrifono laceratus membra flagello,
 Paulus ab Æmathiâ pellitur urbe Cilix.
 Piscofæque ipsum Gergeffæ civis læsum
 Finibus ingratus iussit abire suis.
 At tu fume animos, nec spes cadat anxia curis, 105
 Nec tua concutiat decolor ossa metus.

Sis etenim quamvis fulgentibus oblitus armis,
 Intententque tibi millia tela necem,
 At nullis vel inerme latus violabitur armis,
 Deque tuo cuspis nulla cruore bibet. 110
 Namque cris ipse Dei radiante sub ægide tutus,
 Ille tibi custos, et pugil ille tibi;
 Ille Sionæ qui tot sub mœnibus arcis
 Assyrios fudit nocte silente viros;
 Inque fugam vertit quos in Samaritidas oras 115
 Misit ab antiquis prisca Damascus agris,
 Terruit et densas pavidò cum rege cohortes,
 Aere dum vacuo buccina clara sonat,
 Cornea pulvereum dum verberat ungula campum,
 Currus arenosam dum quatit actus humum, 120
 Auditurque hinnitus equorum ad bella ruentum,
 Et strepitus ferri, murmuraque alta virum.
 Et tu (quod superest miseris) sperare memento,
 Et tua magnanimo pectore vince mala;
 Nec dubites quandoque frui melioribus annis,
 Atque iterum patrios posse videre lares. 126

Elegia quinta, anno ætatis 20.

In adventum veris.

In se perpetuo Tempus revolubile gyro
 Jam revocat Zephyros vere tepente novos;
 Induiturque brevem Tellus reparata juventam,
 Jamque soluto gelu dulce virescit humus.

Fallor? an et nobis redeunt in carmina vires, 5
Ingeniumque mihi munere veris adest?
Munere veris adest, iterumque vigescit ab illo
(Quis putet) atque aliquod jam sibi poscit opus.
Castalis ante oculos, bifidumque cacumen oberrat,
Et mihi Pyrenen somnia nocte ferunt; 10
Concitaque arcano fervent mihi pectora motu,
Et furo, et sonitus me facer intus agit.
Delius ipse venit, video Penēide lauro
Implicitos crines, Delius ipse venit.
Jam mihi mens liquidū raptatur in ardua cœli, 15
Perque vagas nubes corpore liber eo;
Perque umbras, perque antra feror penetralia vatum,
Et mihi fana patent interiora Deūm;
Intuiturque animus toto quid agatur Olympo,
Nec fugiunt oculos Tartara cæca meos. 20
Quid tam grande sonat distento spiritus ore?
Quid parit hæc rabies, quid facer iste furor?
Ver mihi, quod dedit ingenium, cantabitur illo;
Profuerint isto reddita dona modo.
Jam Philomela tuos foliis adoperta novellis 25
Instituis modulos, dum filet omne nemus:
Urbe ego, tu sylvâ simul incipiamus utrique,
Et simul adventum veris uterque canat.
Veris io rediere vices, celebremus honores
Veris, et hoc subeat Musa perennis opus. 30
Jam sol Æthiopas fugiens Tichoniaque arva,
Flectit ad Arctœas aurea lora plagas.

Est breve noctis iter, brevis est mora noctis opacæ,
 Horrida cum tenebris exulat illa suis.
 Jamque Lycaonius plaustrum cœleste Bootes 35
 Non longâ sequitur fessus ut ante viâ;
 Nunc etiam solitas circum Jovis atria toto
 Excubias agitant fidera rara polo.
 Nam dolus, et cædes, et vis cum nocte recessit,
 Neve Giganteum Dii timere scelus. 40
 Forte aliquis scopuli recubans in vertice pastor,
 Roscida cum primo sole rubescit humus,
 Hæc, ait, hac certè caruisti nocte puellâ
 Phœbe tuâ, celeres quæ retineret equos.
 Læta suas repetit sylvas, pharetramque refumit 45
 Cynthia, Luciferas ut videt alta rotas,
 Et tenues ponens radios gaudere videtur
 Officium fieri tam breve fratris ope.
 Desere, Phœbus ait, thalamos Aurora seniles,
 Quid juvat effœto procubuisse toro? 50
 Te manet Æolides viridi venator in herba,
 Surge, tuos ignes altus Hymettus habet.
 Flava verecundo dea crimen in ore fatetur,
 Et matutinos ocus urget equos.
 Exuit invisam Tellus rediviva senectam, 55
 Et cupit amplexus Phœbe subire tuos;
 Et cupit, et digna est, quid enim formosius illâ,
 Pandit ut omniferos luxuriosa sinus,
 Atque Arabum spirat messes, et ab ore venusto
 Mitia cum Paphiis fundit amoma rosis! 60

Ecce coronatur sacro frons ardua luco,
 Cingit ut Idæam pinea turris Opim;
 Et vario madidos intexit flore capillos,
 Floribus et visa est posse placere suis.
 Floribus effusos ut erat redimita capillos 65
 Tenario placuit diva Sicana Deo.
 Aspice Phœbe tibi faciles hortantur amores,
 Mellitasque movent flamina verna preces.
 Cinnameâ Zephyrus leve plaudit odorifer ali,
 Blanditiasque tibi ferre videntur aves. 70
 Nec sine dote tuos temeraria quærit amores
 Terra, nec optatos poscit egena toros,
 Alma salutiferum medicos tibi gramen in usus
 Præbet, et hinc titulos adjuvat ipsa tuos.
 Quod si te pretium, si te fulgentia tangunt 75
 Munera, (muneribus sæpe coemptus Amor)
 Illa tibi ostentat quascunque sub æquore vasto,
 Et superinjectis montibus abdit opes.
 Ah quoties cum tu clivoso sessus Olympo
 In verspertinas præcipitaris aquas, 80
 Cur te, inquit, cursu languentem Phœbe diurno
 Hesperiiis recipit Cærule mater aquis?
 Quid tibi cum Tethy! Quid cum Tartesside lymphâ,
 Dia quid immundo perluis ora fallo?
 Frigora Phœbe meâ melius captabis in umbrâ, 85
 Huc ades, ardentes imbue rore comas.
 Mollior egelidâ veniet tibi somnus in herbâ,
 Huc ades, et gremio lumina pone meo.

Quaque jaces circum mulcebit lene susurrans
Aura per humentes corpora fusa rosas. 90
Nec me (crede mihi) terrent Semelæia fata,
Nec Phaetonteo fumidus axis equo;
Cum tu Phæbe tuo sapientius uteris igni,
Huc ades, et gremio lumina pone meo.
Sic Tellus lasciva suos suspirat amores; 95
Matris in exemplum cætera turba ruunt.
Nunc etenim toto currit vagus orbe Cupido,
Languentesque fovet solis ab igne faces.
Insonuere novis lethalia cornua nervis,
Triste micant ferro tela corusca novo. 100
Jamque vel invictam tentat superasse Dianam,
Quæque sedet sacro Vesta pudica foco.
Ipsa senescentem reparat Venus annua formam,
Atque iterum tepido creditur orta mari.
Marmoreas juvenes clamant Hymenæe per urbes, 105
Littus io Hymen, et cava saxa sonant.
Cultior ille venit tunicæque decentior aptâ,
Puniceum redolet vestis odora crocum.
Egrediturque frequens ad amœni gaudia veris
Virgineos auro cinctâ puella sinus. 110
Votum est cuique suum, votum est tamen omnibus
Ut sibi quem cupiat, det Cytherea virum. [unum,
Nunc quæque septenâ modulatur arundine pastor,
Et sua quæ jungat carmina Phyllis habet.
Navita nocturno placat sua sidera cantu, 115
Delphinasque leves ad vada summa vocat.

Jupiter ipse alto cum conjuge ludit Olympo,
Convocat et famulos ad sua festa Deos.
Nunc etiam Satyri cum sera crepuscula surgunt,
Pervolitant celeri florea rura choro, 120
Sylvanusque suâ cyparissi fronde revinctus,
Semicaperque Deus, semideusque caper.
Quæque sub arboribus Dryades latuere vetustis
Per juga, per solos expatiantur agros.
Per sata luxuriat fruticetaque Mannalius Pan, 125
Vix Cybele mater, vix sibi tuta Ceres;
Atque aliquam cupidus prædatur Oreada Faunus,
Consult in trepidos dum sibi nympha pedes,
Jamque latet, latitantque cupit male tecta videri,
Et fugit, et fugiens pervelit ipsa capi. 130
Dii quoque non dubitant cælo præponere sylvas,
Et sua quisque sibi numina lucus habet.
Et sua quisque diu sibi numina lucus habeto,
Nec vos arborea dii precor ite domo.
Te referant miseris te Jupiter aurea terris 135
Sæcla, quid ad nimbos aspera tela redis?
Tu saltem lentè rapidos age Phæbe jugales
Quà potes, et sensim tempora veris eant;
Brumaque productas tardè ferat hispida noctes,
Ingruat et nostro senior umbra polo. 140

*Elegia sexta.**Ad Carolum Deodatum ruri commorantem,*

*Qui cum Idibus Decem. scripisset, et sua carmina excusari
 postulasset si solito minus essent bona, quod inter lautitias
 quibus erat ab amicis exceptus, haud satis felicem operans
 Musis dare se posse affirmabat, hoc habuit responsum.*

MITTO tibi sanam non pleno ventre salutem,
 Qua tu dissentio fortè carere potes.
 At tua quid nostram prolestat Musa camœnam,
 Nec finit optatas posse sequi tenebras?
 Carmine scire velis quàm te redamemque colamque,
 Crede mihi vix hoc carmine scire queas. 6
 Nam neque noster amor modulis includitur arctis,
 Nec venit ad claudos integer ipse pedes.
 Quàm bene solennes epulas, hilaremque Decembrim,
 Festaque corlisugam quæ coluere Deum, 10
 Deliciasque refers, hyberni gaudia ruris,
 Haustaque per lepidos Gallica musta focos!
 Quid quereris refugam vino dapibusque poësin?
 Carmen amat Bacchum, carmina Bacchus amat.
 Nec puduit Phœbum virides gestasse corymbos, 15
 Atque hederam lauro præposuisse suæ.
 Sæpius Aoniis clamavit collibus Eue
 Mistâ Thyoneo turba novena choro.
 Naso Corallæis mala carmina misit ab agris:
 Non illic epulæ, non fata vitis erat. 20

Quid nisi vina, rosasque racemiferumque Lyæum
 Cantavit brevibus Teia Musa modis?
 Pindaricosque inflat numeros Teumesius Euan,
 Et redolet sumptum pagina quæque merum;
 Dum gravis everso currus crepat axe supinus, 25
 Et volat Eleo pulvere fuscus eques.
 Quadrimoque madens Lyricen Romanus Iaccho
 Dulce canit Glyceran, flavicomamque Chloen.
 Jam quoque lauta tibi generoso mensa paratu
 Mentis alit vires, ingeniumque fovet. 30
 Massica fecundam despumant pocula venam,
 Fundis et ex ipso condita metra cado.
 Addimus his artes, fufumque per intima Phœbum
 Corda, favent uni Bacchus, Apollo, Ceres.
 Scilicet haud mirum tam dulcia carmina per te 35
 Numine composito tres peperisse Deos.
 Nunc quoque Thressa tibi cælato barbitos auro
 Insonat argutâ molliter icta manu;
 Auditurque chelys suspensa tapetia circum,
 Virgineos tremulâ quæ regat arte pedes. 40
 Illa tuas saltem teneant spectacula Musas,
 Et revocent, quantum crapula pellit iners.
 Crede mihi dum psallit ebur, comitataque plectrum
 Implet odoratos festa chorea tholos,
 Percipies tacitum per pectora serpere Phœbum, 45
 Quale repentinus permeat ossa calor,
 Perque puellares oculos digirumque sonantem
 Irruet in totos lapsa Thalia sinus.

Namque Elegia levis multorum cura Deorum est,
Et vocat ad numeros quemlibet illa suos; 50
Liber adest elegis, Eratoque, Ceresque, Venusque,
Et cum purpureâ matre tenellus Amor.
Talibus inde licent convivium larga poetis,
Sæpius et veteri commaduiffe mero.
At qui bella refert, et adulto sub Jove cælum, 55
Heroasque pios, semideosque duces,
Et nunc sancta canit superum consulta deorum,
Nunc latrata fero regna profunda cane,
Ille quidem parcè Samii pro more magistri
Vivat, et innocuos præbeat herba cibos; 60
Stet prope fagineo pellucida lymphæ catillo,
Sobriaque è puro pocula fonte bibat.
Additur huic scelerisque vacans, et casta juvenus,
Et rigidi mores, et sine labe manus.
Qualis veste nitens sacrâ, et lustralibus undis 65
Surgis ad insensos augur iture Deos.
Hoc ritu vixisse ferunt post rapta sagacem
Lumina Tiresian, Ogygiumque Linon,
Et lare devoto profugum Calchanta, senemque
Orpheon edomitæ sola per antra feris; 70
Sic dapis exiguus, sic rivi potor Homerus
Dulichium vexit per freta longa virum,
Et per monstrificam Perseidæ Phœbados aulam,
Et vada formineis insidiosa sonis,
Perque tuas rex imæ domos, ubi sanguine nigro 75
Dicitur umbrarum detinuisse greges.

Diis etenim sacer est vates, divûmque sacerdos,
 Spirat et occultum pectus, et ora Jovem.
 At tu siquid agam scitabere (si modò saltem
 Esse putas tanti noscere siquid agam) 80
 Paciferum canimus cœlesti semine regem,
 Fausta que sacratis sæcula pacta libris,
 Vagitumque Dei, et stabulantem paupere tecto
 Qui suprema suo cum patre regna colit,
 Stelliparumque polum, modulantesque æthere turmas,
 Et subitò elisos ad sua fana Deos. 86
 Dona quidem dedimus Christi natalibus illa,
 Illa sub auroram lux mihi prima tulit.
 Te quoque pressa manent patriis meditata cicutis,
 Tu mihi, cui recitem, iudicis instar eris. 90

Elegia septima, anno ætatis 19.

NONDUM blanda tuas leges Amathusia nôram,
 Et Paphio vacuum pectus ab igne fuit.
 Sæpe cupidineas, puerilia tela, sagittas,
 Atque tuum sprevi maxime numen Amor.
 Tu puer imbelles dixi transfige columbas, 5
 Conveniunt tenero mollia bella duci.
 Aut de passeribus tumidos age, parve, triumphos,
 Hæc sunt militiæ digna trophæa tuæ.
 In genus humanum quid inania dirigis arma?
 Non valet in fortes ista pharetra viros. 10
 Non tulit hoc Cyprius, (neque enim Deus ullus ad iras
 Promptior) et duplici jam ferus igne calet.

Ver erat, et summæ radians per culmina villæ
Attulerat primam lux tibi Maie diem :
At mihi adhuc refugam quærebant lumina noctem,
Nec matutinum sustinere jubar. 16
Astat Amor lecto, pictis Amor impiger alis,
Prodidit astantem mota pharetra Deum :
Prodidit et facies, et dulce minantis ocelli,
Et quicquid puero dignum et Amore fuit. 20
Talis in eterno juvenis Sigeius Olympo
Miscet amatori pocula plena Jovi ;
Aut qui formosas pellexit ad oscula nymphas
Thiodamanteus Naiade raptus Hylas.
Addideratque iras, sed et has decuisse putares, 25
Addideratque truces, nec sine felle minas.
Et miser exemplo sapiisses tutiùs, inquit,
Nunc mea quid possit dextera testis eris.
Inter et expertos vires numerabere nostras,
Et faciam vero per tua damna fidem. 30
Ipse ego si nescis strato Pythone superbum
Edomui Phœbum, cessit et ille mihi ;
Et quoties meminit Peneidos, ipse fatetur
Certiùs et graviùs tela nocere mea.
Me nequit adductum curvare peritiùs arcum, 35
Qui post terga solet vincere Parthus eques :
Cydoniusque mihi cedit venator, et ille
Inscius uxori qui necis author erat.
Est etiam nobis ingens quoque victus Orion,
Herculeæque manus, Herculeusque comes. 40

Jupiter ipse licet sua fulmina torqueat in me,
Hærebunt lateri spicula nostra Jovis.
Cætera quæ dubitas meliùs mea tela docebunt,
Et tua non leviter corda petenda mihi.
Nec te stulte tuæ poterunt defendere Musæ, 45
Nec tibi Phœbæus porriget anguis opem.
Dixit, et aurato quatiens mucrone sagittam,
Evolat in tepidos Cypridos ille sinus.
At mihi risuro tonuit ferus ore minaci,
Et mihi de puero non metus ullus erat. 50
Et modò quàm nostri spatiantur in urbe Quirites,
Et modò villarum proxima rura placent.
Turba frequens, facièque simillima turba dearum
Splendida per medias itque reditque vias.
Auctaque luce dies gemino fulgore coruscat, 55
Fallor? an et radios hinc quoque Phœbus habet.
Hæc ego non fugi spectacula grata severus,
Impetus et quò me fert juvenilis, agor.
Lumina luminibus malè providus obvia misi,
Neve oculos potui continuïssè meos. 60
Unam fortè aliis supereminuisse notabam,
Principium nostri lux erat illa mali.
Sic Venus optaret mortalibus ipsa videri,
Sic regina Deum conspicienda fuit.
Hanc memor objecit nobis malus ille Cupido, 65
Solutus et hos nobis texuit antè dolos.
Nec procul ipse vaser latuit, multæque sagittæ,
Et facis à tergo grande pendit onus.

Nec mora, nunc ciliis hæsit, nunc virginis ori,
Infilat hinc labiis, infidet inde genis: 73
Et quascunque agilis partes jaculator oberrat,
Hei mihi, mille locis pectus inermis ferit.
Protinus insoliti subierunt corda furores,
Uror amans intus flammaque totus eram.
Interea misero quæ jam mihi sola placebat, 75
Ablata est oculis non reditura meis.
At ego progredior tacite querebundus, et excors,
Et dubius volui sæpe referre pedem.
Findor, et hæc remanet, sequitur pars altera votum,
Raptaque tam subito gaudia flere juvat. 80
Sic dolet amissum proles Junonia cælum,
Inter Lemniacos præcipitata focos.
Talis et abreptum solem respexit, ad Orcum
Vectus ab attonitis Amphiaræus equis.
Quid faciam infelix, et luctu victus? amores 85
Nec licet inceptos ponere, neve sequi.
O utinam spectare semel mihi detur amatos
Vultus, et coram tristia verba loqui;
Forfitan et duro non est adamante creata,
Forte nec ad nostras furdeat illa preces. 90
Crede mihi nullus sic infelicitè arsit,
Ponar in exemplo primus et unus ego.
Parce precor teneri cum sis Deus ales amoris,
Pugnent officio nec tua facta tuo.
Jam tuus O certè est mihi formidabilis arcus, 95
Nate deâ, jaculis nec minus igne potens:

Et tua fumabunt nostris altaria donis,
 Solus et in superis tu mihi summus eris.
 Deme meos tandem, verum nec deme furores,
 Nescio cur, miser est suaviter omnis amans: 100
 Tu modo da facilis, posthæc mea siqua futura est,
 Cuspis amatuos figat ut una duos.

Hæc ego mente olim lævâ, studioque supino
 Nequitix posui vana trophæa meæ.
 Scilicet abreptum sic me malus impulit error, 105
 Indocilisquæ etas prava magistra fuit,
 Donec Socraticos umbrosa Academia rivos
 Præbuit, admissum dedocuitque jugum.
 Protinus extinctis ex illo tempore flammis,
 Cincta rigent multo pectora nostra gelu. 110
 Unde suis frigus metuit puer ipse sagittis,
 Et Diomedæam vini timet ipsa Venus. 112

In prodicionem bombardicam.

Cum simul in regem nuper satrapasque Britannos
 Ausus es infandum perfide Fauxe nefas,
 Fallor? an et mitis voluisti ex parte videri,
 Et pensare malâ cum pietate scelus?
 Scilicet hos alti missurus ad atria cœli, 5
 Sulphureo curru flammivolisque rotis.
 Qualiter ille feris caput inviolabile Parcis
 Liquit Iordanios turbine raptus agros. 8

In eandem.

SICCINE tentasti cœlo donâsse Iacobum
 Quæ septemgemino Bellua monte lates?
 Ni meliora tuum poterit dare munera numen,
 Parce precor donis insidiosa tuis.
 Ille quidem sine te consortia serus adivit 5
 Astra, nec inferni pulveris usus ope.
 Sic potiùs fœdos in cœlum pelle cucullos,
 Et quot habet brutos Roma profana Deos,
 Namque hac aut aliâ nisi quemque adjuveris arte,
 Crede mihi cœli vix bene scandet iter. 10

In eandem.

PURGATOREM animæ derisit Iacobus ignem,
 Et sine quo superûm non adeunda domus.
 Frenduit hoc trinâ monstrum Latiale coronâ,
 Movit et horrificum cornua dena minax.
 Et nec inultus ait temnes mea sacra Britanne, 5
 Supplicium spreta religione dabis.
 Et si stelligeras unquam penetraveris arces,
 Non nisi per flammâs triste patebit iter.
 O quàm funesto cecinisti proxima vero,
 Verbaque ponderibus vix caritura suis! 10
 Nam prope Tartareo sublime rotatus ab igni
 Ibat ad æthereas umbra perusta plagas. 12

In eandem.

QUEM modò Roma suis devoverat impia diris,
 Et Styge damnârat Tænarioquæ sinu,
 Hunc vice mutatâ jam tollere gestit ad astra,
 Et cupit ad superos evehere usque Deos.

4

In inventorem bombardæ.

IAPETIONIDEM laudavit cæca vetustas,
 Qui tulit ætheream solis ab axe facem;
 At mihi major erit, qui lurida creditur arma,
 Et trifidum fulmen surripuisse Jovi.

4

Ad Leonoram Romæ canentem.

ANGELUS unicuique suus (sic credite gentes)
 Obtigit æthereis ales ab ordinibus.
 Quid mirum? Leonora tibi si gloria major,
 Nam tua præsentem vox sonat ipsa Deum.
 Aut Deus, aut vacui certè mens tertia cœli
 Per tua secretò guttura serpit agens;
 Serpit agens, facilisque docet mortalia corda
 Sensim immortalī assuescere posse sono.
 Quòd si cuncta quidem Deus est, per cunctaque fusus,
 In te unâ loquitur, cætera mutus habet.

5

10

Ad eandem.

ALTERA Torquantum cepit Leonora poetam,
 Cujus ab infano cessit amore furens.

Volume IV.

I.

Ah miser ille tuo quantò feliciùs ævo
 Perditus, et propter te Leonora foret!
 Et te Pieriâ sensisset voce canentem 5
 Aurea maternæ fila movere lyræ,
 Quamvis Diræo torfisset lumina Pentheo
 Sævior, aut totus desipuisset iners,
 Tu tamen errantes cæcâ vertigine sensus
 Voce eadem poteras composuisse tuâ; 10
 Et poteras ægro spirans sub corde quietem
 Flexanimo cantu restituisse sibi. 12

Ad eandem.

CREDULA quid liquidam Sirena Neapoli jactas,
 Claraque Parthénopes sana Achelöiados,
 Littoreamque tuâ defunctam Naiada ripâ
 Corpora Chalcidico sacra dedisse rogo? 4
 Illa quidem vivitque, et amœnâ Tibridis undâ
 Mutavit rauci murmura Pausilipi.
 Illic Romulidûm studiis ornata secundis,
 Atque homines cantu detinet atque Deos. 8

Apologus de Rustico et Hero.

RUSTICUS ex malo sapidissima poma quotannis
 Legit, et urbano lecta dedit Domino:
 Hinc incredibili fructûs dulcedine captus
 Malum ipsam in proprias transfudit arcolas.

Hactenus illa ferax, sed longo debilis ævo, 5
Mota solo assueto, protenus aret iners.
Quod tandem ut patuit Domino, spe lusus inani,
Damnavit celeres in sua damna manus.
Atque ait, heu quantò satius fuit illa Coloni
(Parva licet) grato dona tulisse animo! 10
Possem ego avaritiam frangere, gulamque voracem :
Nunc periere mihi et fœtus et ipse parens. 12

STYLVARUM LIBER.

Anno ætatis 16. In obitum Procancellari medici.

PARERE fati discite legibus,
Manusque Paræ jam date supplices,
 Qui pendulum telluris orbem
 lāpete collitis nepotes.
Vos si relicto mors vaga Tazaro
5 Semel vocarit flebilis, heu moræ
 Tentantur incassum dolique;
 Per tenebras Stygis ire certum est.
Si destinatam pellere dextera
Mortem valeret, non ferus Hercules
10 Nefli venenatus cruore
 Æmathiâ jacuisset Oetâ
Nec fraude turpi Palladis invidæ
Vidisset occisum Ilion Hæctora, aut
 Quem larva Pelidis peremit
15 Ense Locro, Jove lacrymante.
Sic triste fatum verba Hecatæia
Fugare possint, Telegoni parens
Vixisset infamis, potentique
 Ægiali soror usa virgâ.
20 Numenque trinum fallere si queant
Artes medentum, ignotaque gramina,
Non gnarus herbarum Machaon
 Eurypyli cecidisset hastâ.

Læfisset et nec te Philyreie
 Sagitta echidnæ perlita sanguine,
 Nec tela te fulmenque avitum
 Cæse puer genetricis alvo.
 Tuque O alumno major Apolline,
 Gentis togatæ cui regimen datum,
 Frondosa quem nunc Cirrha luget,
 Et mediis Helicon in undis,
 Jam præfuiſſes Palladio gregi
 Lætus, superſtes, nec ſine gloria,
 Nec puppe laſtraſſes Charontis
 Horribiles barathri reſceſſus.
 At ſila rupit Perſephone tua
 Irata, cum te viderit artibus
 Succoque pollenti tot atris
 Faucibus eripuiſſe mortis.
 Colende Præſes, membra precor tua
 Molli quieſcant ceſpite, et ex tuo
 Creſcant roſæ, calthæque buſto,
 Purpureoque Hyacinthus ore.
 Sit mite de te iudicium Æaci,
 Subrideatque Ætnæa Proſerpina,
 Interque felices perennis
 Elyſio ſpatiere campo.

In quintum Novembris. Anno ætatis 17.

JAM pius extremâ veniens lăcobus ab arcto
 Teucrigenas populos, latèque patentia regna

Albionum tenuit, jamque inviolabile fœdus
 Sceptra Caledoniis conjunxerat Anglica Scotis:
 Pacificusque novo felix divesque sedebat 5
 In folio, occultique doli securus et hostis:
 Cum serus ignifluo regnans Acheronte tyrannus,
 Eumenidum pater, æthereo vagus exul Olympo,
 Forte per immensum terrarum erraverat orbem,
 Dinumerans sceleris socios, vernasque fideles, 10
 Participes regni post funera mœsta futuros;
 Hic tempestates medio ciet aëre diras,
 Illic unanimes odium struit inter amicos,
 Armat et invictas in mutua viscera gentes;
 Regnaque olivifera vertit florentia pace. 15
 Et quoscunque videt puræ virtutis amantes,
 Hos cupit adjicere imperio, fraudumque magister
 Tentat inaccessum: sceleri corrumpere pectus,
 Insidiasque locat tacitas, cassesque latentes
 Tendit, ut incautos rapiat, seu Caspia Tigris 20
 Insequitur trepidam deserta per avia prædam
 Nocte sub illuni, et somno nictantibus astris.
 Talibus infestat populos Summanus et urbes
 Cinclus cæruleæ fumantæ turbine flammæ.
 Jamque fluentifonis albentia rupibus arva 25
 Apparent, et terra Deo dilecta marino,
 Cui nomen dederat quondam Neptunia proles,
 Amphitryoniaden qui non dubitavit atrocem
 Æquore tranato furiali poscere bello,
 Ante expugnataæ crudelia sæcula Trojæ. 30

At simul hanc opibusque et fessâ pace beatam
 Aspicit, et pingues donis Cerealibus agros,
 Quodque magis doluit, venerantem numina veri
 Sancta Dei populum, tandem suspiria rupit
 Tartareos ignes et luridum olentia sulphur; 35
 Qualia Trinacria trux ab Jove clausus in Ætna
 Efflat tabifico monstrosus ob ore Tiphæus.
 Ignescunt oculi, stridetque adamantinus ordo
 Dentis, ut armorum fragor, istaque cuspide cuspis
 Atque pererrato solum hoc lacrymabile mundo 40
 Inveni, dixit, gens hæc mihi sola rebellis,
 Contemtrixque jugi, nostraque potentior arte.
 Illa tamen, mea si quicquam tentamina possunt,
 Non feret hoc impune diu, non ibit inulta.
 Hæcenus; et piceis liquido natat aëre pennis; 45
 Quà volat, adversi præcursant agmine venti,
 Denfantur nubes, et crebra tonitrua fulgent.
 Jamque pruinosas velox superaverat Alpes,
 Et tenet Ausoniæ fines, à parte sinistra
 Nimbifer Appenninus erat, prisciue Sabini, 50
 Dextra beneficiis infamis Hetruria, nec non
 Te furtiva Tibris Thetidi videt oscula dantem;
 Hinc Mavortigenæ consistit in arce Quirini.
 Reddiderant dubiam jam sera crepuscula lucem,
 Cum circumgreditur totam Tricoronifer urbem, 55
 Panificosque Deos portat, scapulisque virorum
 Evehitur, præcunt submisso poplite reges,
 Et mendicantium series longissima fratrum;

Cereaque in manibus gestant funalia cæci,
 Cimmeriis nati in tenebris, vitamque trahentes. 60
 Templâ dein multis subeunt lucentia tædis
 (Vesper erat facer iste Petro) fremitusque canentum
 Sæpe tholos implet vacuos, et inane locorum.
 Qualiter exululat Bromius, Bromiique caterva,
 Orgia cantantes in Echionio Aracyntho, 65
 Dum tremuit attonitus vitreis Asopus in undis,
 Et procul ipse cavâ responfat rupe Cithæron.

His igitur tandem solenni more peractis,
 Nox senis amplexus Erebi taciturna reliquit,
 Præcipientesque impellit equos stimulante flagello, 70
 Captum oculis Typhlonta, Melanchætēque ferocem,
 Atque Acherontæo progeneratâ patre Siopen
 Torpidam, et hirsutis horrentem Phrica capillis.
 Interea regum domitor, Phlegetontius hæres
 Ingreditur thalamos (neque enim secretus adulter 75
 Producit steriles molli sine pellice noctes)
 At vix compositos somnus claudēbat ocellos,
 Cum niger umbrarum dominus, rectorque silentum,
 Prædatorque hominum falsâ sub imagine tectus
 Astitit, assumptis micuerunt tempora casis, 80
 Barba sinus promissa tegit, cineracea longo
 Syrmate verrit humum vestis, pendetque cucullus
 Vertice de raso, et ne quicquam desit ad artes,
 Cannabeo lumbos constrinxit fune salaces,
 Tarda fenestratæ figens vestigia calceis. 85
 Talis, uti fama est, vastâ Franciscus eremo

Tetra vagabatur solus per lustra ferarum,
Sylvestrique tulit genti pia verba salutis
Impius, atque lupos domuit, Lybicosque leones.

Subdolan at tali Serpens velatus amictu 90
Solvit in has fallax ora execrantia voces;

Dormis nate? Etiamne tuos sopor opprimit artus?

Immemor O fidei, pecorumque oblite tuorum!

Dum cathedram venerande tuam, diademaque triplex

Ridet Hyperboreo gens barbara nata sub axe, 95

Dumque phartrati spernunt tua jura Britanni:

Surge, age, surge piger, Latinus quem Cæsar adorat,

Cui referata patet convexi janua cæli,

Turgentes animos, et fastus frange procaces,

Sacrilegique sciant, tua quid maledictio possit, 100

Et quid Apostolicæ possit custodia clavis;

Et memor Hesperix disjectam ulciscere classem,

Mersaque Iberorum lato vexilla profundo,

Sanctorumque cruci tot corpora fixa probosa,

Thermodoontea nuper regnante puella. 105

At tu si tenero mavis torpescere lecto,

Crescentesque negas hosti contundere viros,

Tyrrhenum implebit numerofo milite pontum,

Signaque Aventino ponet fulgentia colle:

Reliquias veterum franget, flammisq; cremabit,

Sacraque calcabit pedibus tua colla profanis, 111

Cujus gaudebant soleis dare basia reges.

Nec tamen hunc bellis et aperto Marte laceffes,

Irritus ille labor, tu callidus utere fraude,

Quælibet hæreticis disponere retia fas est; 115
 Jamque ad consilium extremis rex magnus ab oris
 Patricios vocat, et procerum de stirpe creatos,
 Grandævosque patres trabeâ, canisque verendos;
 Hos tu membratim poteris conspergere in auras,
 Atque dare in cineres, nitrati pulveris igne 120
 Ædibus injecto, quâ convenere, sub imis.
 Protinus ipse igitur quoscunque habet Anglia fidos
 Propositi, factique mone, quisquâmnè tuorum
 Audebit summi non iussa facessere Papæ?
 Perculsoſque metu subito, casûque stupentes 125
 Invadat vel Gallus atrox, vel sævus Iberus.
 Sæcula sic illic tandem Mariana redibunt,
 Tuque in belligeros iterum dominaberis Anglos.
 Et nequid timeas, divos divasque secundas
 Accipe, quotque tuis celebrantur numina fastis. 130
 Dixit et adscitos ponens malefidus amictus
 Fugit ad infandam, regnum illatabile, Lethen.
 Jam rosea Eoas pandens Tithonia portas
 Vestit inauratas redeunti lumine terras;
 Mœstaque adhuc nigri deplorans funera nati 135
 Irrigat ambrosiis montana cacumina guttis;
 Cum somnos pepulit stellatæ janitor aulæ,
 Nocturnos visus, et somnia grata revolvens.
 Est locus æternâ septus caligine noctis,
 Vasta ruinosi quondam fundamina tecti, 140
 Nunc torvi spelunca Phoni, Prodotaque bilinguis,
 Effera quos uno peperit Discordia partu.

Hic inter cæmenta jacent præruptaque saxa,
Ossa inhumata virum, et trajecta cadavera ferro;
Hic Dolus intortis semper sedet ater ocellis, 145
Jurgiaque, et stimulis armata Calumnia fauces,
Et Furor, atque viæ moriendi mille videntur,
Et Timor, exanguisque locum circumvolat Horror,
Perpetuoque leves per muta silentia Manes
Exululant, tellus et sanguine conscia flagnat. 150
Ipsi etiam pavidi latitant penetralibus antri
Et Phonos, et Prodotes, nulloque sequente per antrum,
Antrum horrens, scopulosum, atrum feralibus umbris
Diffugiunt fontes, et retrò lumina vortunt;
Hos pugiles Romæ per sæcula longa fideles 155
Evocat antistes Babylonius, atque ita fatur.
Finibus occiduis circumfufum incolit æquor
Gens exosa mihi, prudens natura negavit
Indignam penitus nostro conjungere mundo :
Illuc, sic jubeo, celeri contendite gressu, 160
Tartarcoque leves disflentur pulvere in auras
Et rex et pariter satrapæ, scelerata propago,
Et quotquot fidei caluere cupidine veræ
Consilii socios adhibete, operisque ministros.
Finierat, rigidi cupidè paruere gemelli. 165
Interea longo flectens curvamine cœlos
Despicit æthereâ dominus qui fulgurat arce,
Vanaque perversæ ridet conamina turbæ,
Atque sui causam populi volet ipse tueri.
Esse ferunt spatium, quâ distat ab Aside terra 170

Fertilis Europe, et spectat Marcotidas undas;
 Hic turris posita est Titanidos ardua Famæ
 Ærea, lata, sonans, rutilis vicinior astris
 Quàm superimpositum vel Athos vel Pelion Ossæ.
 Mille fores aditusque patent, totidemque fenestræ,
 Amplaque per tennes translucent atria muros: 176
 Excitat hic varios plebs agglomerata fufurros;
 Qualiter instrepitant circum mulcralia bombis
 Agmina muscarum, aut texto-per ovilia junco,
 Dum Canis æstivum cœli petit ardua culmen. 180
 Ipsa quidem summâ sedet ultrix matris in arce,
 Auribus innumeris cinctum caput eminet olli,
 Queis sonitum exiguum trahit, atque levissima captat
 Murmura, ab extremis patuli confinibus orbis.
 Nec tot, Aristoride servator inique juvenæ 185
 Ifidos, immiti volvebas lumina vultu,
 Lumina non unquam tacito nutantia somno,
 Lumina subjectas late spectantia terras.
 Istis illa solet loca luce carentia sæpe
 Perlustrare, etiam radianti impervia soli: 190
 Millenisque loquax auditaque visaque linguis
 Cuilibet effundit temeraria, veraque mendax
 Nunc minuit, modo confictis sermonibus auget.
 Sed tamen à nostro meruisti carmine laudes
 Fama, bonum quo non aliud veracius ullum, 195
 Nobis digna cani, nec te memorasse pigebit
 Carmine tam longo, servati scilicet Angli
 Officiis vaga diva tuis, tibi reddimus æqua,

Te D
 Fulm
 Famæ
 Conj
 Et no
 Nec p
 Et fat
 Indui
 Dextr
 Nec r
 Atque
 Jam v
 Et pri
 Ambi
 Mox
 Prodi
 Auth
 Infidi
 Et par
 Effort
 Sensu
 Attan
 Æther
 Papi
 At pia
 Comp
 Turba
 Nulla
 Vol

Te Deus, æternos motu qui temperat ignes,
 Fulmine præmisso alloquitur, terræque tremente :
 Fama files? an te latet impia Papistarum 201
 Conjurata cohors in meque meosque Britannos,
 Et novo sceptigero credes meditata Iacobo?
 Nec plura, illa statim sensit mandata Tonantis,
 Et satis ante fugax stridentes induit alas, 205
 Induit et variis exilia corpora plumis;
 Dextra tubam gestat Temestæo ex ære sonoram.
 Nec mora jam pennis cedentes remigat auras,
 Atque parum est cursu celeres prævertere nubes,
 Jam ventos, jam solis equos post terga reliquit : 210
 Et primo Angliacas solito de more per urbes
 Ambiguas voces, incertaque murmura spargit,
 Mox arguta dolos, et detestabile vulgat
 Proditionis opus, nec non facta horrida dictu,
 Authoresque addit sceleris, nec garrula cæcis 215
 Infidiis loca structa filet; stupuere relatis,
 Et pariter juvenes, pariter tremuere puellæ,
 Effœtique senes pariter tantæque ruinæ
 Sensus ad ætatem subito penetraverat omnem.
 Attamen interea populi miserefcit ab alto 220
 Æthereus pater, et crudelibus obstitit ausis
 Papicolûm; capti pœnas raptantur ad acres;
 At pia thura Deo, et grati solvuntur honores;
 Compitæ læta focis genialibus omnia fumant;
 Turba choros juvenilis agit: Quintoque Novembris
 Nulla dies toto occurrit celebratio anno. 226

Anno etatis 17. In obitum Præfulis Eliensis.

ADHUC madentes rore squalabant genæ,
 Et sicca nondum lumina
 Adhuc liquentis imbre turgebant falis,
 Quem nuper effudi pius,
 Dum mæsta charo iusta persolvi rogo 5
 Wintoniensis Præfulis.
 Cum centilinguis Fama (proh semper mali
 Cladisque vera nuntia)
 Spargit per urbes divitis Britanniz,
 Populosque Neptuno fatos, 10
 Cessisse morti, et ferreis fororibus
 Te generis humani decus,
 Qui rex sacrorum illâ fuisti in insulâ
 Quæ nomen Anguillæ tenet.
 Tunc inquietum pectus irâ protinus 15
 Ebulliebat fervidâ,
 Tumulis potentem sæpe devovens deam :
 Nec vota Naso in Ibida
 Concepit alto diriora pectore,
 Graiusque vates parcius 20
 Turpem Lycambis execratus est dolum,
 Sponsamque Neobolen suam.
 At ecce diras ipse dum fundo graves,
 Et imprecor neci necem,
 Audisse tales videor attonitus sonos 25
 Leni, sub aurâ, flamine :

Cyclos furores pone, pone vitream
 Bilemque et irritas minas,
 Quid temerè violas non nocenda numina,
 Subitoque ad iras percita? 30
 Non est, ut arbitraris elusus miser,
 Mors atra Noctis filia,
 Erebove patre creta, five Erinnye,
 Vastove nata sub Chao:
 Ast illa cœlo missa stellato, Dei 35
 Messes ubique colligit;
 Animasque mole carneâ reconditas
 In lucem et auras evocat;
 Ut cum fugaces excitant Horæ diem
 Themidos Jovisque filia; 40
 Et sempiterni ducit ad vultus patris:
 At iusta raptat impios
 Sub regna furvi luctuosa Tartari,
 Sedesque subterraneas.
 Hanc ut vocantem lætus audiivi, cito 45
 Fœdum reliqui carcerem,
 Volatilesque faustus inter milites
 Ad astra sublimis feror:
 Vates ut olim raptus ad cœlum senex
 Auriga currus ignei. 50
 Non me Bootis terruere lucidi
 Sarraca tarda frigore, aut
 Formidolosi Scorpionis brachia,
 Non ensis Orion tuus.

Prætervolavi fulgidi solis globum, 53
 Longèquæ sub pedibus deam
 Vidi triformem, dum coërcebat suos
 Frænis dracones aureis.
 Erraticorum, siderum per ordines,
 Per lacteas vehor piagas, 60
 Velocitatem sæpe miratus novam,
 Donec nitentes ad fores:
 Ventum est Olympi, et regiam crysallinam, et
 Stratum smaragdis atrium.
 Sed hic tacebo, nam quis effari queat 65
 Oriundus humano patre
 Amœnitates illius loci? mihi
 Sat est in eternum frui. 68

Naturam non pati senium.

Hæu quàm perpetuis erroribus æcta fatiscit
 Avia mens hominum, tenebrisque immersa profundis
 Oedipodioniam volvit sub pectore noctem!
 Quæ vefana suis metiri facta deorum
 Audet, et incisas leges adamante perenni 5
 Assimilare suis, nulloque solubile sæclo
 Consilium fati perituris alligat horis.
 Ergone marcescet fulcantibus obrita rugis
 Naturæ facies, et rerum publica mater
 Omniparum contracta uterum sterilescet ab ævo? 10
 Et se fassa senem malè certis passibus ibit

Sidereum tremebunda caput? num tetra vetustas
 Annorumque æterna fames, squalorque situsque
 Sidera vexabunt? an et infatiabile Tempus
 Esuriet Cælum, rapietque in viscera patrem? 15
 Heu, potuitne suas imprudens Jupiter arces
 Hoc contra munisse nefas, et Temporis isto
 Exemisse malo, gyroque dedisse perennes?
 Ergo erit ut quandoque sono dilapso tremendo
 Convexi tabulata ruant, atque obvius ictu 20
 Stridat uterque polus, superâque ut Olympius aula
 Decidat, horribilisque resectâ Gorgone Pallas;
 Qualis in Ægeam proles Junonia Lemnon
 Deturbata sacro cecidit de limine cœli?
 Tu quoque Phœbe tui casus imitabere nati 25
 Præcipiti curru, subitâque ferere ruinâ
 Pronus, et extinctâ fumabit lampade Nereus,
 Et dabit attonito feralia sibila ponto.
 Tunc etiam ærei divulsis sedibus Hæmi
 Dissultabit apex, imoque allisa barathro 30
 Terrebunt Stygium dejecta Ceraunia Ditem,
 In superos quibus usus erat, fraternaue bella.
 At Pater omnipotens fundatis fortius astris
 Consuluit rerum summæ, certoque peregit
 Pondere fatorum lances, atque ordine summo 35
 Singula perpetuum jussit cervare tenorem.
 Volvitur hinc lapsu mundi rota prima diurno;
 Raptat et ambitos fociâ vertigine cœlos.
 Tardior haud solito Saturnus, et acer ut olim

Fulmineum rutilat cristatâ casside Mavors. 40
 Floridus æternùm Phœbus juvenile coruscat,
 Nec sovet effœtas loca per declivia terras
 Devexo temone Deus; sed semper amicâ
 Luce potens eadem currit per signa rotarum.
 Surgit odoratis pariter formosis ab Indis 45
 Æthereum pecus albenti qui cogit Olympo
 Mane vocans, et serus agens in pascua cœli,
 Temporis et gemino dispertit regna colore.
 Fulget, obitque vices alterno Delia cornu,
 Cæruleumque ignem paribus complectitur ulnis. 50
 Nec variant elementâ fidem, solitoque fragore
 Lurida percussas jaculantur fulmina rupes.
 Nec per inane furit leviori murmure Corus,
 Stringit et armiferos æquali horrore Gelonos
 Trux Aquilo, spiratque hyemem, nimbosque volutat.
 Utque solet, Siculi diverberat ima Pelori 56
 Rex maris, et raucâ circumstrepit æquora conchâ
 Oceani Tubicen, nec vastâ mole minorem
 Ægeonâ ferunt dorso Balearica cete.
 Sed neque Terra tibi sæcli vigor ille vetusti 60
 Priscus abest, servatque suum Narcissus odorem,
 Et puer ille suum tenet et puer ille decorem
 Phœbe tuusque et Cypri tuus, nec ditior olim
 Terra datum sceleri celavit montibus aurum
 Conscia, vel sub aquis gemmas. Sic denique in ævum
 Ibit cunctarum series iustissima rerum, 66
 Donec flamma orbem populabitur ultima, latè

40 Circumplexa polos, et vasti culmina cœli;
 Ingentique rogo flagrabit machina mundi. 69

De Idea Platonica quemadmodum Aristoteles intellexit.

43 DICITE sacrorum præfides nemorum deæ,
 Tuque O noveni perbeata numinis
 Memoria mater, quæque in immenso procul
 Antro recumbis otiosa Æternitas,
 Monumenta servans, et ratas leges Jovis, 5
 50 Cœlique fastos atque ephemeridas Deum,
 Quis ille primus cujus ex imagine
 Natura solers finxit humanum genus,
 Æternus, incorruptus, æquævus polo,
 Unusque et universus, exemplar Dei? 10
 Haud ille Palladis gemellus innubæ
 Interna proles insidet menti Jovis;
 Sed quamlibet natura sit communior,
 Tamen seorsus extat ad morem unius,
 Et, mira, certo stringitur spatio loci; 15
 60 Seu sempiternus ille siderum comes
 Cœli pererrat ordines decemplicis,
 Citimûmve terris incolit lunæ globum:
 Sive inter animas corpus adituras sedens
 Obliviosas torpet ad Lethes aquas: 20
 Sive in remotâ forte forte terrarum plaga
 Incedit ingens hominis archetypus gigas,
 Et diis tremendus erigit celsum caput

Atlante major portitore siderum.
 Non cui profundum cæcitas lumen dedit 25
 Dirceus augur vidit hunc alto sinu;
 Non hunc silentij nocte Plæiones nepos
 Vatum sagaci præpes ostendit choro;
 Non hunc sacerdos novit Assyrius, licet
 Longos vetusti commemoret atavos Nini, 30
 Priscumque Belon, inclytumque Osiridem.
 Non ille trino gloriosus nomine
 Ter magnus Hermes (ut sit arcani sciens)
 Talem reliquit Isidis cultoribus.
 At tu perenne ruris Academi decus 35
 (Hæc monstra si tu primus induxti scholis)
 Jam jam poetas urbis exules tuæ
 Revocabis, ipse fabulator maximus,
 Aut institutor ipse migrabis foras. 39

Ad patrem.

Nunc mea Pierios cupiam per pectora fontes
 Irriguas torquere vias, totumque per ora
 Volvere laxatum gemino de vertice rivum;
 Ut tenues oblita sonos audacibus alis
 Surgat in officium venerandi Musa parentis. 5
 Hoc utcumque tibi gratum pater optime carmen
 Exiguum meditatur opus, nec novimus ipsi
 Aptius à nobis quæ possint munera donis
 Respondere tuis, quamvis nec maxima possint

Respondere tuis, nedum ut par gratia donis 10
 Esse queat, vacuis quæ redditur arida verbis.
 Sed tamen hæc nostros ostendit pagina census,
 Et quod habemus opum chartâ numeravimus istâ,
 Quæ mihi sunt nullæ, nisi quas dedit aurea Clio,
 Quas mihi semoto somni peperere sub antro, 15
 Et nemoris lauretâ sacri Parnassides umbræ.
 Nec tu vatis opus divinum despice carmen,
 Quo nihil æthereos ortus, et semina cœli,
 Nil magis humanam commendat origine mentem,
 Sancta Promethææ retinens vestigia flammæ. 20
 Carmen amant superi, tremebundaquæ Tartara car-
 mina ciere valet, divosque ligare profundos, [men
 Et triplici duros Manes adamante coercet.
 Carmini sepositi retegunt arcana futuri
 Phœbades, et tremulæ pallentes ora Sibyllæ; 25
 Carmina sacrificus sollennes pangit ad aras,
 Aurea seu sternit motantem cornua taurum;
 Seu cùm fata sagax fumantibus abdita fibris
 Consultit, et tepidis Parcam scrutatur in extis.
 Nos etiam patrium tunc eum repetemus Olympum,
 Æternæque moræ stabunt immobilis ævi, 31
 Ibinus auratis per cœli templa coronis,
 Dulcia suaviloquo sociantes carmina plectro,
 Astra quibus, geminique poli convexa sonabunt.
 Spiritus et rapidos qui circinat igneus orbes, 35
 Nunc quoque sidereis intercinat ipse choreis
 Immortale melos, et inenarrabile carmen;

Torrida dum rutilus compescit sibila serpens,
 Demissoque ferox gladio mansuefcit Orion;
 Stellarum nec sentit onus Maurusius Atlas. 40
 Carmina regales epulas ornare solebant,
 Cum nondum luxus, vastæque immensa vorago
 Nota gulæ, et modico spumabat cœna Lyæo.
 Tum de mox sedens festa ad convivium vates
 Æsculæa intonsos redimitus ab arbore crines, 45
 Heroumque actus, imitandaque gesta canebat,
 Et chaos, et positi latè fundamina mundi,
 Reptantesque deos, et alentes numina glandes,
 Et nondum Ætneo quæsitum fulmen ab antro.
 Denique quid vocis modulamen inane juvabit, 50
 Verborum sensusque vacans, numerique loquacis?
 Silvestres decet iste chorus, non Orpheia cantus,
 Qui tenuit fluvios et quercubus addidit aures
 Carmine, non citharâ, simulachraque sancta canendo
 Compulsi in lacrymas; habet has à carmine laudes. 55
 Nec tu perge precor sacras contemnere Musas,
 Nec vanas inopesque puta, quarum ipse peritus
 Munere, mille sonos numeros componis ad aptos,
 Millibus et vocem modulis variare canoram
 Doctus, Arionii meritò sis nominis hæres. 60
 Nunc tibi quid mirum, si me genuisse poetam
 Contigerit, charo si tam propè sanguinæ juncti
 Cognatas artes, studiumque affine sequamur?
 Ipse volens Phæbus se dispertire duobus,
 Altera dona mihi, dedit altera dona parenti, 65

Dividuumque Deum genitorque puerque tenemus.
Tu tamen ut simules teneras odisse Camœnas,
Non odisse reor, neque enim, pater, ire jubebas
Quà via lata patet, quà pronior area lucri,
Certaque condendi fulget spes aurea nummi : 70
Nec rapis ad leges, malè custoditaque gentis
Jura, nec insulsis damnas clamoribus aures.
Sed magis exultam cupiens ditescere mentem,
Me procul urbano strepitu, sceffibus altis
Abductum Aoniæ jucunda per otia ripæ 75
Phœbæo lateri comitem finis ire beatum.
Officium chari taceo commune parentis,
Me poscunt majora, tuo pater optime sumptu
Cùm mihi Romulæ patuit facundia linguæ,
Et Latii veneres, et quæ Jovis ora decebant 80
Grandia magniloquis elata vocabula Graiis,
Addere suastisti quos jactat Gallia flores,
Et quam degeneri novus Italus ore loquelam
Fundit, barbaricos testatus voce tumultus,
Quæque Palæstinus loquitur mysteria vates. 85
Denique quicquid habet cœlum, subjectaque cœlo
Terra parens, terræque et cœlo interfluvius aer,
Quicquid et unda tegit, pontique agitabile marmor,
Per te nosse licet, per te, si nosse libebit.
Dimotæque venit spectanda scientia nube, 90
Nudaque conspicuos inclinat ad oscula vultus,
Nî fugisse velim, nî sit libasse molestum.
I nunc, confer opes quisquis male sanus avitas

Austriaci gazas, Perŭanaque regna præoptas.
 Quæ potuit majora pater tribuisse, vel ipse 95
 Jupiter, excepto, donâsset ut omnia, cælo?
 Non potiora dedit, quamvis et tuta fuissent,
 Publica qui juveni commisit lumina nato
 Atque Hyperionios currus, et fræna dieci,
 Et circum undantem radiatâ luce tiaram. 100
 Ergo ego jam doctæ pars quamlibet ima catervæ
 Victrices hederas inter, laurosque sedebo,
 Jamque nec obscurus populo miscebor inertî,
 Vitabuntque oculos vîstigia nostra profanos.
 Este procul vigiles curæ, procul este querelæ, 105
 Invidiæque acies transverso tortilis hirquo,
 Sæva neq̃ anguiferos extende calumnia rictus;
 In me triste nihil sedissîma turba potestis,
 Nec vestri sum juris ego; securaque tutus
 Pectora, vipereo gradiar sublimis ab ictu. 110
 At tibi, chare pater, postquam non æqua merenti
 Possit referre datur, nec dona rependere factis,
 Sit memorâsse satis, repetitaque munera grato
 Percensere animo, fidæque reponere menti.
 Et vos, O nostri, juvenilia carmina, lusus, 115
 Si modo perpetuos sperare audebitis annos,
 Et domini superesse rogo, lucemque tueri,
 Nec spisso rapient oblivia nigra sub Orco,
 Forsitan has laudes, decantatumque parentis
 Nomen, ad exemplum, sero servabitis ævo. 120

Psalm cxiv.

Ἰσραὴλ ὅτι παῖδες, ὅτ' ἀγλαὰ φύλ' Ἰακώβου
 Αἰγυπτίον λίπε δῆμον, ἀπὶ χθιά, βαρβαρόφωνον,
 Δὴ τότε μόνον ἦν ὅσιον γένος υἱὸς Ἰὺδα.
 Ἐν δὲ θεὸς λαοῖσι μέγα κρῖον βασιλεύειν.
 Εἶδε δ' ἐντροπιάδην φύγαδ' ἱβρώσι θάλασσα
 Κύματι εἰλυμένη ῥοδίῳ, ὃδ' ἄρ' ἰσχυρὴ λίχθη
 Ἰρὸς Ἰορδάνης ποτὶ ἀργυροιδία πηγὴν.
 Ἐκ δ' ὅρια σκαρθμοῖσιν ἀπιρίσια κλονίσθη,
 Ὡς κρὶνὶ σπριγόνῃς ὑβραερῶ ἐν ἀλωῇ.
 Βαιοτέραι δ' ἅμα πάσαι ἀνασκίρτησαν ἱρίπται,
 Οἷα παρὰ σύριγι φίλῃ ὑπὸ μητέρῃ ἄρνεϊ.
 Τίπτε σὺν αἰνὰ θάλασσα τίλωρ φύγαδ' ἱβρώσας
 Κύματι εἰλυμένη ῥοδίῳ; τί δ' ἄρ' ἰσχυρὴ λίχθη
 Ἰρὸς Ἰορδάνη ποτὶ ἀργυροιδία πηγὴν;
 Τίπτε ὅρια σκαρθμοῖσιν ἀπιρίσια κλονίσθη
 Ὡς κρὶνὶ σπριγόνῃς ὑβραερῶ ἐν ἀλωῇ;
 Βαιοτέραι τί δ' ἄρ' ὁμμεῖς ἀνασκίρτησάτ' ἱρίπται,
 Οἷα παρὰ σύριγι φίλῃ ὑπὸ μητέρῃ ἄρνεϊ;
 Σαῖο γαῖα τρίνσθ' ὕψατος σέβας Ἰσρακίδας,
 Γαῖα θεὸν τρίνσθ' ὕψατος σέβας Ἰσρακίδας,
 Ὅς τι δ' ἐκ σπιλάδων ποταμὸς χεῖ μορμυρόνιας,
 Κρήνυντ' αἰναὸν αἰέτης ἀπὸ δακρυσίσεως.

8

10

15

20

22

Philosophus ad regem quendam, qui eum ignotum et infontem inter reos forte captum infcius damnaverat, τὴν ἐπὶ θανάτῳ πορευόμενος hæc subito misit.

ὦ ἄνα εἰ ὀλίγης με τὸν ἔννομον, ἡδέετιν' ἀνδρῶν
 Δεινὸν ὅλως δράσαντα, σπρώτατον ἰσθὶ κάρηνον
 Ῥηϊδίας ἀρίλοιο, τὸ δ' ὕπερον αὐτοῖ νοήσις,
 Μαψιδίας δ' ἄρ' ἱππῖτα τιὸν πρὸς θυμὸν ὀδυρῶ,
 Τοιὸν δ' ἐκ πόλλος περιάνυμον ἄλλακ' ὀλίσσας.

In effigiei ejus sculptorem.

Ἀμαβῷ γεγράφθαι χερεὶ τὴν δὲ μὲν εἰκόνα
 Φαίης τὰχ' ἄν, πρὸς εἶδος αὐτοφύεις βλάπων.
 Τὸν δ' ἐκίσυπτον ἢ ἐπιγνότες φίλοι
 Γελάτε φαῦλος δυσμήμημα ζωγράφου.

Ad Salsillum Poetam Romanum ægrotantem.

SCAZONTES.

O MUSA gressum quæ volens trahis claudum,
 Vulcanioque tarda gaudes incessu,
 Nec sentis illud in loco minus gratum,
 Quàm cùm decentes flava Dæiope furas
 Alternat aureum ante Junonis lectum,
 Aedesdum et hæc s'is verba pauca Salsillo
 Refer, Camæna nostra cui tantum est cordi,

Quamque ille magnis prætulit immerito divis.

Hæc ergo alumnus ille Londini Milto,

Diebus hisce qui suum linquens nidum

10

Polique tractum, (pessimus ubi ventorum,

In fanientis impotensque pulmonis

Pernix anhela sub Jove exercet flabra)

Venit seraces Itali soli ad glebas,

Visum superbâ cognitas urbes famâ

15

Virosque doctæque indolem juventutis,

Tibi optat idem hic fausta multa Salsille,

Habitumque fesso corpori penitus sanum;

Cui nunc profunda bilis infestat renes,

Præcordiisque fixa damnosam spirat.

20

Nec id pepercit impia quod tu Romano

Tam cultus ore Lesbium condis melos.

O dulce divûm munus, O salus Hebes

Germana! Tuque Phœbe morborum terror

Pythone cæso, sive tu magis Præan

25

Libenter audis, hic tuus sacerdos est.

Querceta Fauni, vosque rore vinoso

Colles benigni, mitis Evandri sedes,

Siquid salubre vallibus frondet vestris,

Levamen ægro ferte certatim vati.

30

Sic ille charis redditus rursum Musis

Vicina dulci prata mulcebit cantu.

Ipse inter atros emirabitur lucos

Numa, ubi beatum degit otium æternum,

Suam reclivis semper Ægeriam spectans.

35

Tumidusque et ipse Tiberis hinc delinitus
 Spei favebit annuæ colonorum :
 Nec in sepulchris ibit obsessum reges
 Nimiùm sipistiro laxus irruens loro :
 Sed fræna melius temperabit undarum,
 Adusque curvi falsa regna Portumni.

41

MANSUS.

*Joannes Baptista Mansus Marchio Villensis, vir ingenii
 laude, tum litterarum studio, nec non et bellica virtute
 apud Italos clarus in primis est. Ad quem Torquatus
 Tassidialogus extat de Amicitia scriptus; erat enim Tassius
 amicissimus; ab quo etiam inter campanæ principes ce-
 lebratur, in illo poemate cui titulus Gerusalemme
 Conquistata, lib. 20.*

*Fra cavalier magnanimo, e cortesi
 Risplende il Manso-----*

*Is auctorem Neapoli commorantem summâ benevolentia pro-
 secutus est, multaque ei detulit humanitatis officia. Ad
 hunc itaque hospes ille antequam ab ea urbe discederet,
 ut ne ingratum se offenderet, hoc carmen misit.*

HÆC quoque Manse tuæ meditantur carmina laudi
 Pierides, tibi Manse choro notissime Phæbi,
 Quandoquidem ille alium haud æquo est dignatus ho-
 Post Galli cineres, et Mœcœnatis Hetrusci [nore,
 Tu quoque, si nostræ tantum valet aura Camœnæ, 5

Viêtrices hederas inter, laurosque sedebis.
 Te pridem magno felix concordia Tasso
 Junxit, et æternis inscripsit nomina chartis.
 Mox tibi dulciloquum non inscia Musa Marinum
 Tradidit, ille tuum dici se gaudet alumnum, 10
 Dum canit Assyrios divûm prolixus amores;
 Mollis et Ausonias stupefecit carmine nymphas.
 Ille itidem moriens tibi soli debita vates
 Offa tibi soli, supremaque vota reliquit.
 Nec manes pietas tua chara sefellit amici, 15
 Vidimus arridentem operoso ex ære poetam.
 Nec satis hoc visum est in utrumque, et nec pia cessant
 Officia in tumulo, cupis integros rapere Orco,
 Quà potes, atque avidas Parcarum eludere leges:
 Amborum genus, et varia sub sorte peractam 20
 Describis vitam, moresque, et dona Minervæ;
 Æmulus illius Mycalen qui natus ad altam
 Rettulit Æolii vitam facundus Homeri,
 Ergo ego te Clîus et magni nomine Phœbi,
 Mansè pater, jubeo longum salvere per ævum 25
 Missus Hyperboreo juvenis peregrinus ab axe.
 Nec tu longinquam bonus aspernabare Musam,
 Quæ nuper gelidâ vix enutrita sub Arcto
 Imprudens Italas ausa est volitare per urbes.
 Nos etiam in nostro modulantes flumine cygnos 30
 Credimus obscuras noctis sensisse per umbras,
 Quà Tharæsis late puris argenteus urnis
 Oceani Glaucos perfundit gurgite crines.

Quin et in has quondam pervenit Tityrus oras.
 Sed neque nos genus incultum, nec inutile Phœbo, 35
 Quà plaga septeno mundi sulcata Trione
 Brumalem patitur longâ sub nocte Boöten.
 Nos etiam colimus Phœbum, nos munera Phœbo
 Flaventes spicas, et lutea mala canistris,
 Halantemque crocum (perhibet nisi vana vetustas) 40
 Misimus, et lectas Druidum de gente choreas.
 (Gens Druides antiqua sacris operata deorum
 Heroum laudes imitandaque gesta canebant)
 Hinc quoties festo cingunt altaria cantu
 Delo in herbosâ Graiæ de more puellæ 45
 Carminibus lætis memorant Corinçida Loxo,
 Fatidicamque Upin, cum flavicomâ Hecærgæ,
 Nuda Caledonio variatas pectora fuco.
 Fortunate senex, ergo quacunque per orbem
 Torquati decus, et nomen celebrabitur ingens, 50
 Claraque perpetui succrescet fama Marini,
 Tu quoque in ora frequens venies plausumque viro-
 Et parili carpes iter immortale volatâ. [rum,
 Dicitur tum sponte tuos habitasse penates
 Cynthius, et famulas venisse ad limina Mufas: 55
 At non sponte domum tamen idem, et regis adivit
 Rura Pheretiadæ cælo fugitivus Apollo;
 Ille licet magnum Alciden suscepit hospes;
 Tantùm ubi clamoros placuit vitare bubulcos,
 Nobile mansueti cessit Chironis in antrum, 60
 Irriguos inter saltus frondosaque testâ

Peneium prope rivum: ibi sæpe sub ilice nigrâ
Ad citharæ strepitum blandâ prece victus amici
Exilii duros lenibat voce labores.

Tum neque ripa suo, barathro nec fixa sub imo 65

Saxa stetero loco, nutat Trachinia rupes,

Nec sentit solitas, immania pondera, silvas,

Emotæque suis properant de collibus orni,

Mulcenturque novo maculosi carmine lynceæ.

Diis dilectæ senex, te Jupiter æquus oportet 70

Nascentem, et miti lustrarit lumine Phœbus,

Atlantisque nepos; neque enim nisi charus ab ortu

Diis superis poterit magno favisse poetæ.

Hinc longæva tibi lento sub flore senectus

Vernat, et Æsonios lucratur vivida fufos, 75

Nondum deciduos servans tibi frontis honores,

Ingénitumque vigens, et adultum mentis acumen.

O mihi si mea fors talem concedat amicum

Phœbæos decorasse viros qui tam bene nôrit,

Si quando indigenas revocabo in carmina reges, 80

Arturamque etiam sub terris bella moventem;

Aut dicam invictæ sociali fœdere mensæ

Magnanimos Heroas, et (O modo spiritus adsit)

Frangam Saxonicas Britonum sub Marte phalangeas.

Tandem ubi non tacitæ permensus tempora vitæ, 85

Annorumque fatur cineri sua jura relinquam,

Ille mihi lecto madidis astartet ocellis,

Astanti fat erit si dicam sim tibi curæ;

Ille meos artus liventi morte solutos

Curaret parva componi molliter urna. 90
 Forſitan et noſtros ducat de marmore vultus,
 Neſciens aut Paphia myrti aut Parnaffide lauri
 Fronde comas, at ego ſecura pace quieſcam.
 Tum quoque, ſi qua fides, ſi præmia certa bonorum,
 Ipſe ego calicolûm ſemotus in æthera divûm, 95
 Quò labor et mens pura vehunt, atque ignea virtus,
 Secreti hæc aliqua mundi de parte videbo
 (Quantum fata ſinunt) et tota mente ſerenûm
 Ridens purpureo ſuffundar lumine vultus,
 Et ſimul æthereo plaudam mihi lætus Olympo. 100

EPITAPHIUM DAMONIS.

ARGUMENTUM.

Thyſis et Damon ejusdem vicinia paſtores, eadem ſtudia ſequuti à pueritiâ amici erant, ut qui plurimum. Thyſis animi cauſâ proſectus peregrè de obitu Damonis nuncium accepit. Domum poſtea reverſus, et rem ita eſſe comper- to, ſe, ſuamque ſolitudinem hoc carmine deplorat. Damonis autem ſub perſonâ hîc intelligitur Carolus Deodatus ex urbe Hetruriz Luca paterno genere oriundus, cætera Anglus; ingenio, doctrinâ, clariffimisque cæteris virtutibus, dum viveret, juvenis egregius.

HIMERIDES nymphæ (dam vos et Daphnin et Hylan,
 Et plorata diu meminiftis fata Bionis)
 Dicite Sicelicum Thameſina per oppida carmen:

Quas miser effudit voces, quæ murmura Thyrsis,
 Et quibus assiduus exercuit antra querelis, 5
 Fluminaque, fontesque vagos, nemorumque recessus,
 Dum sibi præreptum queritur Damona, neque altam
 Luctibus exemit noctem loca sola pererrans.
 Et jam bis viridi surgebat culmus arista,
 Et totidem flavas numerabant horrea messes, 10
 Ex quo summa dies tulcrat Damona sub umbras,
 Nec dum aderat Thyrsis; pastorem scilicet illum
 Dulcis amor Musæ Thusca retinebat in urbe.
 Ast ubi mens expleta domum, pecorisque relictæ
 Cura vocat, simul assuetâ seditque sub ulmo, 15
 Tum verò amissum tum denique sentit amicum,
 Cæpit et immensum sic exonerare dolorem.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.
 Hei mihi! quæ terris, quæ dicam numina cælo,
 Postquam te immiti rapuerunt funere Damon! 20
 Siccine nos linquis, tua sic sine nomine virtus
 Ibit, et obscuris numero sociabitur umbris?
 At non ille, animas virgâ qui dividit aureâ,
 Ista velit, dignumque tui te ducat in agmen,
 Ignavumque procul pecus arceat omne silentium. 25

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.
 Quicquid erit, certè nisi me lupo antè videbit,
 Indeplorato non comminuere sepulchro,
 Constatbitque tuus tibi honos, longumque vigebit
 Inter pastores: Illi tibi vota secundo 30
 Solvere post Daphnin, post Daphnin dicere laudes

Gaudebunt, dum rura Pales, dum Faunus amabit :
 Si quid id est, priscamque fidem coluisse, piùmque,
 Palladiásque artes, sociúmque habuisse canorum.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni. 35
 Hæc tibi certa manent, tibi erunt hæc præmia Damon,
 At mihi quid tandem fiet modò ? quis mihi fidus
 Hærebit lateri comes, ut tu sæpe solebas
 Frigoribus duris, et per loca sæta pruinis,
 Aut rapido sub sole, siti morientibus herbis ? 40
 Sive opus in magnos fuit eminùs ire leones,
 Aut avidos terrere lupos præsepibus altis ;
 Quis fando sopire diem, cantuque solebit ?

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.
 Pectora cui credam ? quis me lenire docebit 45
 Mordaces curas, quis longam fallere noctem
 Dulcibus alloquiis, grato cùm sibilat igni
 Molle pyrum, et nucibus strepitat focus, at malus auster
 Miscet cuncta foris, et desuper intonat ulmo ?

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.
 Aut æstate, dies medio dum vertitur axe, 51
 Cum Pan æsculeâ somnum capit abditus umbrâ,
 Et repetunt sub aquis sibi nota sedilia nymphæ,
 Pastoresque latent, stertit sub sepe colonus,
 Quis mihi blanditiásque tuas, quis tum mihi risus, 55
 Cecropiosque sales referet, cultosque lepores ?

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.
 At jam solus agros, jam pascua solus obberro,
 Sicubi ramosæ densantur vallibus umbræ,

Hic serum expecto, supra caput imber et Eurus 60
Triste sonant, fractæque agitata crepuscula sylva.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.
Heu quam culta mihi prius arva procacibus herbis
Involvuntur, et ipsa situ seges alta fatiscit!

Innuba neglecto marcescit et uva racemo, 65
Nec myrteta juvant; ovium quoque tædet, at illæ
Mœrent, inque suum convertunt ora magistrum.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.
Tityrus ad Corylos vocat, Alphefibeus ad ornos,
Ad falices Aegon, ad flumina pulcher Amyntas, 70
Hic gelidi fontes, hic illita gramina musco.
Hic Zephyri, hic placidas interstrepit arbutus undas;
Ista canunt furdo, frutices ego nactus abibam.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.
Mopsus ad hæc, nam me redeuntem forte notarat, 75
(Et callebat avium linguas, et sidera Mopsus)
'Thyrsi quid hoc? dixit, quæ te coquit improba bilis?
Aut te perdit amor, aut te malè fascinat astrum,
Saturni grave sæpe fuit pastoribus astrum,
Intimaque obliquo figit præcordia plumbo. 80

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.
Mirantur nymphæ, et quid te Thyrsi futurum est?
Quid tibi vis? aiunt, non hæc solet esse juventæ
Nubila frons, oculique truces, vultusque severi,
Illa choros, lususque leves, et semper amorem 85
Jure petit, bis ille miser qui serus amavit.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.

Venit Hyas, Dryopæque, et filia Baucidis Aegle
 Docta modos, citharæque sciens, sed perdita fastu,
 Venit Idumanii Chloris vicina fluenti; 90
 Nil me blanditiæ, nil me solantia verba,
 Nil me, si quid adest, movet, aut spes ulla futuri.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.
 Hei mihi quam similes ludunt per prata juvenci,
 Omnes unanimi secum sibi lege sodales, 95
 Nec magis hunc alio quisquam secernit amicum
 De grege, si densi veniunt ad pabula thoes,
 Inque vicem hirsuti paribus junguntur onagri;
 Lex eadem pelagi, deserto in littore Proteus
 Agmina phocarum numerat, vilisque volucrum 100
 Passer habet semper quicum sit, et omnia circum
 Farra libens volitet, serò sua tecta revisens,
 Quem si fors letho objecit, sua milvus adunco
 Fata tulit rostro, seu stravit arundine fossor,
 Protinus ille alium socio petit inde volatu. 105
 Nos durum genus, et diris exercita fatis
 Gens homines aliena animis, et pectore discors,
 Vix sibi quisque parem de millibus invenit unum,
 Aut si fors dederit tandem non aspera votis,
 Illum inopina dies quâ non speraveris horâ 110
 Surripit, æternum linquens in sæcula damnum.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.
 Heu quis me ignotas traxit vagus error in oras
 Ire per æreas rupes, Alpemque nivofam!
 Ecquid erat tanti Romam vidisse sepultam, 115

(Quamvis illa foret, qualem dum videret olim,
 Tityrus ipse suas et oves et rura reliquit;)
 Ut te tam dulci possem caruisse sodale,
 Possem tot maria alta, tot interponere montes,
 Tot sylvas, tot faxa tibi, fluviosque sonantes! 120
 Ah certè extremùm licuisset tangere dextram,
 Et bene compositos placidè morientis ocellos,
 Et dixisse vale, nostri memor ibis ad astra.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.
 Quamquam etiam vestri nunquam meminisse pigebit,
 Pastores Thufci, Musis operata juvenus, 126
 Hic Charis, atque Lepos; et Thuscus tu quoque Damon,
 Antiquà genus unde petis Lucumonius ab urbe.
 O ego quantus eram, gelidi cum stratus ad Arni
 Murmura, populeumque nemus, quà mollior herba,
 Carpere nunc violas, nunc summas carpere myrtos, 131
 Et potui Lycidæ certantem audire Menalcam.
 Ipse etiam tentare ausus sum, nec puto multùm
 Displicui, nam sunt et apud me munera vestra
 Piscellæ, calathique, et cerea vincla cicutæ, 135
 Quin et nostra suas docuerunt nomina fagos
 Et Datis, et Francinus, erant et vocibus ambo
 Et studiis noti, Lydorum sanguinis ambo.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.
 Hæc mihi tum læto dictabat roscida luna, 140
 Dum solus teneros claudebam cratibus hædos.
 Ah quoties dixi, cùm te cinis ater habebat,
 Nunc canit, aut lepori nunc tendit retia Damon,

Vimina nunc texit, varios sibi quod sit in usus!
Et quæ tum facili sperabam mente futura 145
Arripui voto levis, et præsentia finxi,
Heus bone numquid agis? nisi te quid forte retardat,
Imus? et argutâ paulum recubamus in umbrâ,
Aut ad aquas Colni, aut ubi jugera Cassibelauni? 149
Tu mihi percurres medicos, tua gramina, succos, [thi,
Helleborumque, humilisque crocos, soliumque hyacin-
Quasque habet ista palus herbas, artesque medentum.
Ah pereant herbar, pereant artesque medentum,
Gramina, postquam ipsi nil proficere magistro.
Ipse etiam, nam nescio quid mihi grande sonabat 155
Fistula, ab undecimâ jam lux est altera nocte,
Et tum forte novis admoram labra cicutis,
Dissiluire tamen ruptâ compage, nec ultra
Ferre graves potuere sonos, dubito quoque ne sim
Turgidulus, tamen et referam, vos cedite sylvæ. 160
Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.
Ipse ego Dardanias Rutupina per æquora puppes
Dicam, et Pandrasidos regnum vetus Inogeniæ, [num,
Brennumque Arvigarumque duces, priscumque Beli-
Et tandem Armoricos Britonum sub lege colonos; 165
Tum gravidam Arturo fatali fraude Iöghernen,
Mendaces vultus, assumptaque Gorlöis arma,
Merlini dolus. O mihi tum si vita superfit,
Tu procul annosa pendebris fistula pinu
Multum oblita mihi, aut patriis mutata camœnis 170
Brittonicum strides, quid enim? omnia non licet uni

Non sperâsse uni licet omnia, mi satis ampla
 Merces, et mihi grande decus (sim ignotus in ævum
 Tum licet, externo penitusque inglorius orbi)
 Si me flava comas legat Ufa, et potor Alauni, 175
 Vorticibusque frequens Abra, et nemus omne Treantæ,
 Et Thamefis meus ante omnes, et fusca metallis
 Tamara, et extremis me discant Orcades undis.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.
 Hæc tibi servabam lentâ sub cortice lauri, 180
 Hæc, et plura simul, tum quæ mihi pocula Manus,
 Manus Chalcidicæ non ultima gloria ripæ,
 Bina dedit, mirum artis opus, mirandus et ipse,
 Et circum gemino cælaverat argumento:
 In medio rubri maris unda, et odoriferum ver, 185
 Littora longa Arabum, et sudantes balsama sylvæ,
 Has inter Phœnix divina avis, unica terris
 Cæruleum fulgens diversicoloribus alis
 Auroram vitreis surgentem respicit undis.
 Parte alia polus omnipatens, et magnus Olympus, 190
 Quis putet? hic quoque Amor pictæque in nube pha-
 Arma corusca faces, et spicula tincta pyropo; [retræ,
 Nec tenues animas, pectusque ignobile vulgi
 Hinc ferit, at circum flammantia lumina torquens
 Semper in erectum spargit sua tela per orbes 195
 Impiger, et pronos nunquam collimat ad ictus
 Hinc mentes ardere sacræ, formæque deorum.

Tu quoque in his, nec me fallit spes lubrica, Damon,
 Tu quoque in his certè es, nam quò tua dulcis abiret

Sanctâque simplicitas, nam quò tua candida virtus?
Nec te Lethæo fas quæsisse sub orco, 201
Nec tibi conveniunt lacrymæ, nec flebimus ultrà,
Ite procul lacrymæ, purum colit æthera Damon,
Æthera purus habet, pluvium pede reppulit arcum;
Heroûmque animas inter, divósque perennes, 205
Æthereos haurit latices et gaudia potat
Ore sacro. Quin tu cæli post jura recepta
Dexter ades, placidûsque fave quicumque vocaris,
Seu tu noster eris Damon, sive æquior audis
Diodotus, quo te divino nomine cuncti 210
Cœlicolæ nôrint, sylvisque vocabere Damon.
Quòd tibi purpureus pudor, et sine labe juvenus
Grata fuit, quòd nulla tori libata voluptas,
En etiam tibi virginæi servantur honores;
Ipse caput nitidum cinctus rutilante corona, 215
Latâque frondentis gestans umbracula palmæ
Æternum perages immortales hymenæos;
Cantus ubi, choreisque furit lyra mista beatis,
Festa Sionæo bacchantur et Orgia Thyrsæ. 219

Jan. 23. 1646. Ad Joannem Roussum Oxoniensis academia
bibliothecarium.

De libro Poematum amissa, quem ille sibi denuo mitti postu-
labat, ut cum aliis nostris in bibliotheca publica reponeret,
Ode.

Strophe I.

GEMELLE cultu simplici gaudens liber,
Fronde licet geminâ,
Munditiâque nitens non operosâ,
Quam manus attulit.
Juvenilis olim, 5
Sedula tamen hand nimii poetæ;
Dum vagus Ausonias nunc per umbras,
Nunc Britannica per vireta lufit
Infons populi, barbitôque devius
Indulfit patrio, mox itidem pectine Daunio 10
Longinquum intonuit melos
Vicinis, et humum vix tetigit pede;

Antistrophe.

Quis te parve liber, quis te fratribus
Subduxit reliquis dolo?
Cum tu missus ab urbe, 15
Docto jugiter obsecrante amico,
Illustre tendebas iter
Thamesis ad incunabula

Cærulei patris,
 Fontes ubi limpidi 20
 Aonidam, thyasusque facer
 Orbi notus per immensos
 Temporum lapsus redeunte cælo,
 Celeberque futurus in ævum;

Strophe 2.

Modò quis deus, aut editus deo 25
 Pristinam gentis miseratus indolem
 (Si fatis noxas huius priores,
 Mollique luxu degener otium)
 Tollat nefandos civium tumultus,
 Almaque revocet studia sanctus, 30
 Et relegatas sine sede Musas
 Jam penè totis finibus Angligenum;
 Immundasque volucres
 Unguibus imminentes
 Figat Apollineâ pharetrâ, 35
 Phincamque abigat pestem procul amne Pegaseo.

Antistrophe.

Quin tu, libelle, nuncii licet malâ
 Fide, vel oscitantia
 Semel erraveris agmine fratrum,
 Seu quis te teneat specus, 40
 Seu que te latebra, forsan unde vili
 Calo tercris institoris insulsi,
 Lætare felix, en iterum tibi
 Spes nova fulget posse profundam

Fugere Lethen, vehique superam: 45
In Jovis aulam remige pennâ;

Strophe 3.

Nam te Rôsius sui
Optat peculi, numeróque iusto
Sibi pollicitum queritur abesse,
Rogatque venias ille cuius inclyta 50
Sunt data virûm monumenta curæ:
Téque adytis etiam sacris
Voluit reponi, quibus et ipse præfidet
Æternorum operum custos fidelis,
Quæstorque gazæ nobilioris, 55
Quàm cui præfuit Iôn
Clarus Erechtheides
Opulenta dei per templa parentis
Fulvosque tripodas, donaque Delphica,
Ion Actzâ genitus Crenâ. 60

Antistrophe.

Ergo tu visere lucos
Musarum ibis amœnos,
Diamque Phœbi rursus ibis in domum,
Oxonîâ quam valle colit
Delo posthabitâ, 65
Bifidòque Parnassi jugo:
Ibis honestus,
Postquam egregiam tu quoque sortem
Nactus abis, dextri prece sollicitatus amici.
Illic legéris inter alta nomina 70

Authorum, Graiae simul et Latinae
Antiqua gentis lumina; et verum decus.

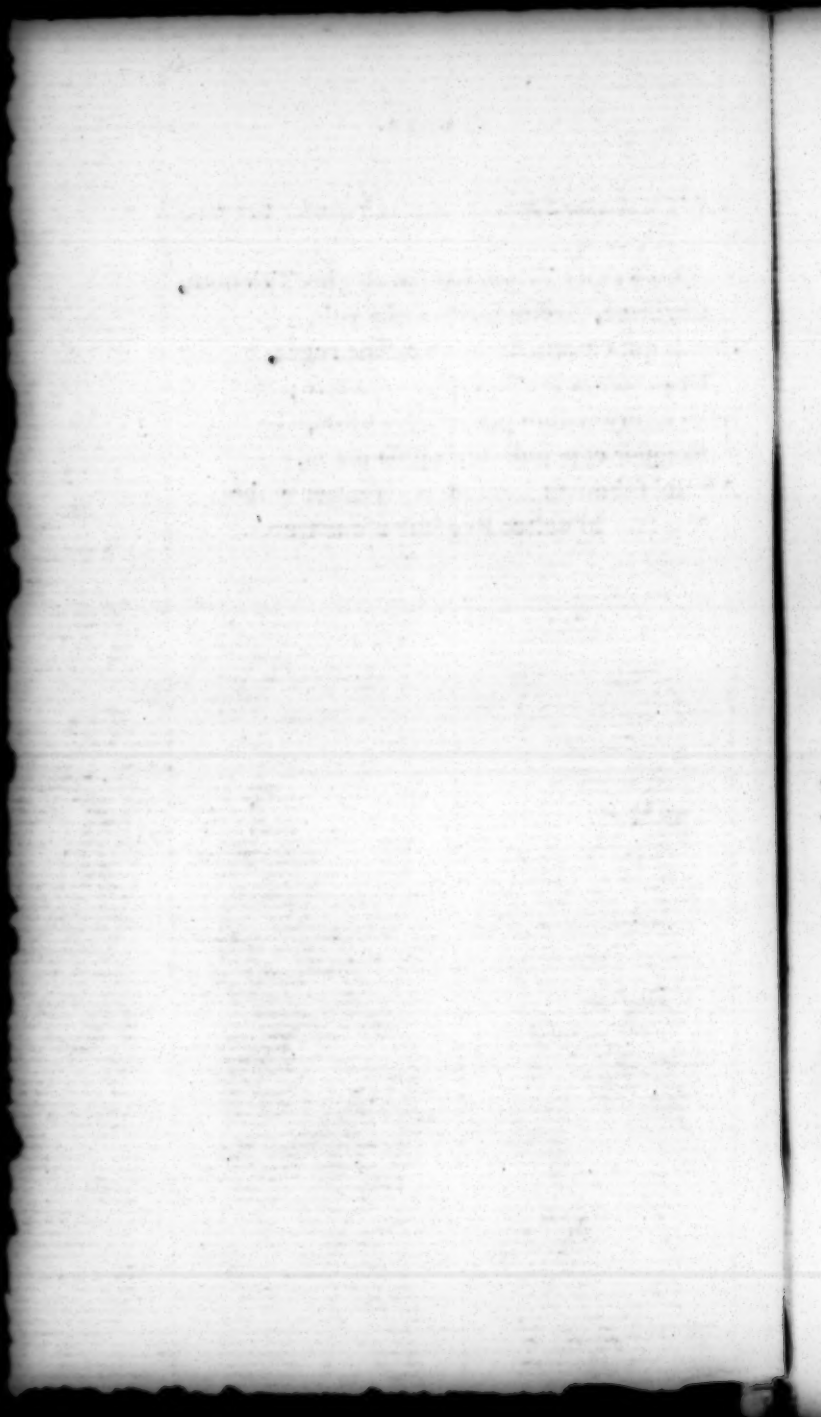
Epodes.

Vos tandem haud vacui mei labores,
Quicquid hoc sterile fudit ingenium,
Jam serò placidam sperare jubeo 75
Perfunctam invidiâ requiem, sedesque beatas
Quas bonus Hermes
Et tutela dabit solers Roûsi,
Quo neque lingua proca vulgi penetrabit, atque longè
Turba legentum prava facesset; 80
Atque ultimi nepotes,
Et cordatior ætas
Judicia rebus æquiora forsitan
Adhibebit integro sinu.
Tum livore sepultò, 85
Si quid meremur sana posteritas sciet
Roûsio favente. 87

Ode tribus constat Strophis, totidémque Antistro-
phis, unâ demum Epodo clausis, quas, tametsi omnes
nec versuum numero, nec certis ubique colis exactè
respondeant, ita tamen secuimus, commodè legendi
potiùs, quàm ad antiquos concinendi modos rationem
spectantes. Alioquin hoc genus rectiùs fortasse dici
monostrophicum debuerat. Metra partim sunt κατὰ
σχήσιν, partim ἀπολειμμένα. Phalœcia quæ sunt Spon-
dæum tertio loco bis admittunt, quod idem in secundo
loco Catullus ad libitum fecit.

Ad Christinam Suecorum Reginam nomine Cromwelli.

BELLIPOTENS Virgo, septem Regina Trionum,
 Christina, Arctoi lucida stella poli,
 Cernis quas merui dura sub casside rugas,
 Utque senex armis impiger ora tero;
 Invia fatorum dum per vestigia nitor, 5
 Exequor et populi fortia jussa manu.
 Ast tibi submittit frontem reverentior umbra;
 Nec sunt hi vultus Regibus usque truces. 8



GLOSSARY,

Explaining the antiquated and difficult
Words in MILTON's poetical Works.

P. L. stands for Paradise Lost; P. R. for Paradise Regain'd; S. A. for Samson Agonistes; P. for the Poems; and S. for the Sonnets. The letters i, ii, iii, &c. denote the books; the figures 1, 2, 3, &c. the verses.

When a word occurs but once or twice, or is taken in a peculiar sense, or has different senses in different places; in all these cases the places are pointed out.

As Milton's critics differ as to the sense of some words, some preferring one sense, and some another, the different senses are often given.

The etymology of a great many words is given, and frequently the literal, or original, as well as the metaphorical signification.

TO *abash*, to put into confusion, to make ashamed
To *abide*, P. L. iv. 87. to bear or support the consequences of a thing

- Abject*, contemptible, or of no value, P. L. ix. 571.; without hope or regard, S. A. 169
- Absolved*, *Absolute*, P. L. vii. 94. viii. 421, 547. finished, completed, perfected; from the Latin *absolutus*
- Acanthus*, the herb Bear's-foot
- Acclame*, a shout of praise, acclamation
- Acquisit*, S. A. 1755. the same as acquisition; acquirement, attainment, gain
- To *admit*, to commit, used in the Latin sense, P. L. viii. 637
- Adorn*, P. L. viii. 576. (an adjective.) *Made so adorn*, &c. finely dressed
- Adust*, *Adusted*, burnt up, hot as with fire, scorched, dried with fire
- Advis'd*, P. L. vi. 674. (a participial adverbial), advisedly, designedly
- Afer*, P. L. x. 702. the south-west wind
- Afflicted*, P. L. i. 186. routed, ruined, utterly broken, in the Latin sense of the word. It otherwise signifies put to pain, grieved, tormented
- Affront*, outrage, contempt, P. R. iii. 161.; open opposition, encounter, S. A. 531
- Agape*, P. L. v. 357. (an adverb), staring with eagerness
- Aggast*, struck with horror, as at the sight of a spectre; stupified with terror
- Agonistes*, an actor, a prize-fighter; Gr. ἄγωνιστής, *ludio*, *histrion*, actor *scenicus*

Alchym
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of n
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Alp, P.
In th
mou
prop
Italy
Altern,
in fu
To alter
P. L.
anoth
Amaran
decay
which
when
being
Ambition
and c
fires t
to acc
matiz
40. J
and a
Latin
Ambrosia
Volum

Alchymy, P. L. ii. 517. the name of that art which is the sublimer part of chymistry, the transmutation of metals. It is what is corruptly pronounced *solamy*, i. e. any mixed metal

Alp, P. L. ii. 620. S. A. 628. for mountain in general.

In the strict etymology of the word it signifies a mountain white with snow. It is commonly appropriated to the high mountains which separate Italy from France and Germany

Altern, P. L. vii. 348. (an adjective), acting by turns, in succession each to the other

To *alternate*, to perform alternately. *Alternate hymns*, P. L. v. 656, 657. sing by turns, and answer one another

Amarant, P. L. iii. 353. *Ἀμάραντος*, for unfading, that decayeth not; a flower of a purple velvet colour, which, though gathered, keeps its beauty, and, when all other flowers fade, recovers its lustre by being sprinkled with a little water

Ambition, that which adds fuel to the flame of pride, and claps spurs to those furious and inordinate desires that break forth into the most execrable acts to accomplish men's haughty designs. Milton stigmatizes *ambition* as a worse sin than pride, P. L. iv. 40. See *Pride*. A going about with studiouness and affectation to gain praise, as the origin of the Latin word imports, S. A. 247

Ambrosial, partaking of the nature or qualities of am-

broſſia, the imaginary food of the gods; fragrant, delicious, delectable. Milton applies this epithet to the night, P. L. v. 642

To *amerce*, P. L. i. 609. to deprive, to forfeit. It properly ſignifies to mulct, to fine; but here it has a ſtrange affinity with the Greek ἀμείρω, to deprive, to take away

Amice, P. R. iv. 427. clothing; the firſt or undermoſt part of a prieſt's habit, over which he wears the alb; derived from the Latin *amicio*, to clothe

Ammiral, P. L. i. 294. the ſame as *Admiral*, the principal commander of a fleet

Amorous. Milton ſeems to uſe this word, P. R. ii. 162. rather in the ſenſe of the Italian *amoroso*, which is applied to any thing relating to the paſſion of love, than in its common Engliſh acceptation, in which it generally expreſſes ſomething of the paſſion itſelf

Amphiſbæna, P. L. x. 524. a ſerpent ſaid to have a head at both ends; ſo named of ἀμφίβαινα, becauſe it went forward either way

Anarch, P. L. ii. 988. the author of conſuſion

Angelic virtue, P. L. v. 371. an angel

To *announce*, P. R. iv. 504. to publiſh, to proclaim

Antarctic, P. L. ix. 79. the ſouthern pole, ſo called, as oppoſite to the northern

Antic, S. A. 1325. one that plays antics; he that uſes odd geſticulation; a buffoon

Apathy, P. L. ii. 564. not feeling, exemption from passion; freedom from mental perturbation

Apocalypse, P. L. iv. 2. a revelation, a discovery

To *appay*, P. L. xii. 401. to satisfy, to content

Appetance, P. L. xi. 619, carnal sensual desire

To *appoint*, S. A. 373. to arraign, to summon, to answer

Arbitres, P. L. i. 785. a witness, a spectatress

Architrave, P. L. i. 715. that part of a column, or order of a column, which lies immediately upon the capital, and is the lowest member of the entablature

Arctic, P. L. ii. 710. northern, lying under the Bear

Ardor, P. L. v. 249. a person ardent or bright, an angel. The Latin *ardor* implies fervency, exceeding love, eager desire, fiery nature; all included in the idea of an angel

Argesles, P. L. x. 699. the north-east wind

To *aried*, P. L. iv. 962. to decree, to award

Askance, awry

Asphaltur, P. L. i. 729. bitumen, a pitchy substance

Asthma, P. L. xi. 488. a frequent, difficult, and short respiration, joined with a hissing sound and a cough

To *astound*, to astonish, to confound with fear or wonder

Atheous, P. R. i. 487. atheistic, godless

Atrophy, P. L. xi. 486. want of nourishment; a disease in which what is taken at the mouth cannot contribute to the support of the body

Attent, P. R. i. 385. intent, attentive, heedful, regardful

Attest, P. R. i. 37. witness, testimony, attestation

To attune, P. L. iv. 265. to make any thing musical

Autumn, P. L. v. 394. for the fruits of autumn

Azurn, P. the same as *azure*, blue, faint blue

B

Baleful, full of misery, full of grief, sorrowful, sad, woeful

Bandits, P. a man outlawed

Barbaric, P. L. ii. 4. foreign, far-fetch'd

Barbed, bearded, headed

Base, P. L. ix. 36. that part of any ornament which hangs down, as housing; from the French *bas*, low; because housing falls low to the ground

To batten, P. to fatten, or make fat, to feed plentifully

Behest, a command, precept, mandate

Belated, P. L. i. 783. benighted, out of doors late at night

Beldame, P. an old woman; generally a term of contempt, marking the last degree of old age, with all its faults and miseries. From the French *belle dame*, which of old signified an old woman

Benediction, well speaking, thanks, P. L. viii. 645.

P. R. iii. 127.; blessing, P. L. xii. 125

Beryl, P. L. vi. 756. a precious stone of a sea-green colour

Besprent, P. sprinkled

- Befrown*, P. L. i. 311. iv. 631. sprinkled over
- Bevy*, P. L. xi. 582. a company, an assembly; of the Italian *beva*, a covey of partridges
- Bickering*, P. L. vi. 766. fighting, and thence destroying; from the Welch *bicre*, a contest, a combat. Mr. Johnson thinks it means here quivering, playing backward and forward
- Blanc*, or *blank*, white, P. L. x. 656.; confused, crushed, dispirited, subdued, depressed, P. L. ix. 890. P. R. ii. 120
- Bland*, P. L. v. 5. ix. 855, 1047. soft, mild, gentle
- To blank*, S. A. 471. to confuse, to damp, to dispirit
- Blear*, P. dim, obscure, or that which makes dimness
- Blithe*, gay, airy, merry, joyous, sprightly, mirthful
- Bolt*, the bar of a door, P. L. ii. 877.; lightning, a thunderbolt, P. L. vi. 491.; an arrow, P.
- To bolt*, P. to dart, to shoot, to sift. Mr. Johnson thinks it signifies here to blurt out, or throw out precipitantly
- Boreas*, P. L. x. 699. the north wind
- Bosky*, P. woody; from the Eelgian *bosche*, and the Italian *bosco*, a wood
- Bourn*, P. a bound, a limit; from the French *borne*
- Brand*, P. L. xii. 643. a sword. *Brando* in Italian too signifies a sword; and the reason of this denomination seems to be derived from hence, because men fought with burnt stakes and firebrands before arms were invented

To breathe, P. L. ii. 244. to smell, to throw out the smell, to exhale, to send out as breath

To braid, to plait, to weave, to twist. *Braided train*, P. L. iv. 349. plaited or twisted tail

To bray, P. L. vi. 209. (probably from the Greek *βράχας*, *strepo*), to make an offensive or disagreeable noise. It signifies to make any kind of noise, though now it be commonly appropriated to a certain animal

Brigandine, S. A. 1120. a coat of mail

To brim, P. L. iv. 336. P. to fill to the top

Brinted, P. L. vii. 466. P. streaked, tabby, marked with branches

To bristle, P. L. vi. 82. to erect in bristles. The Latins express this by the word *horrens*, taken from the *bristling* on a wild boar's or other animal's back. Milton has the expression of *horrent arms*, P. L. ii. 513. See *Horrent*

Budge, P. furred, surly, stiff, formal

Bullion, P. L. i. 704. gold or silver in the lump, unwrought, uncoined. *Bullion dross*, the dross which arose from the metal in refining it

But, P. L. iii. 377. except, unless

Puxome, is vulgarly understood for wanton, jolly; but it properly signifies flexible, yielding, obedient, obsequious, as P. L. ii. 842. v. 270.; and also gay, lively, brisk, as P. xiii. 24

C

Cacias, P. L. x. 699. the north-west wind

Callow, P. L. vii. 420. unfledged, naked, without feathers

To *calve*, P. L. vii. 463. to bring forth, from the Belgic word *calven*, to bring forth

Gaparison, P. L. ix. 35. a horse-cloth, or a sort of cover for a horse, which is spread over his furniture

Caravan, P. L. vii. 428. P. R. i. 323. a great convoy of merchants, which meet at certain times and places, to put themselves into a condition of defence from thieves, who ride in troops in several desert places upon the road in Persia and Turkey. It is like an army, consisting ordinarily of five or six hundred camels, and near as many horses, and sometimes more

Caruncle, a jewel that shines in the dark like a lighted coal or candle

To *career*, P. L. vi. 756. to run with swift motion.

Cartering fires, are lightnings darted out by fits ; a metaphor taken from the running in tilts, says Dr. Newton

Carol, P. L. xiii. 367. a song of devotion

To *carol*, P. to praise, to celebrate

To *cast*, P. L. iii. 634. to consider, to contrive, to turn the thoughts

Cataphracts, S. A. 1619. men or horses completely armed ; from *καταφράσσω*, *armis munio*

- Cataract*, P. L. ii. 176. xi. 824. a fall of water from on high, a shoot of water, a cascade
- Catarrh*, P. L. xi. 483. a defluxion of sharp serum from the glands about the head and throat
- Gates*, P. R. ii. 348. viands, food, dish of meat; generally employed to signify nice and luxurious food
- Cedarn*, P. the same as *cedrine*, of or belonging to the cedar tree
- Centaur*, P. L. x. 328. the sign of Sagittarius, or the Archer, in the Zodiac
- Centric*, P. L. x. 671. placed in the center. *Centric* (or concentric) *spheres*, P. L. viii. 83. are such spheres whose center is the same with that of the earth
- Cerastes*, P. L. x. 525. a serpent having horns, or supposed to have horns; from *κερας*, a horn
- Charity*, P. L. iv. 756. tendernefs, kindnefs, love. *Charities* is used in the Latin signification, and, like *caritates*, comprehends all the relations, all the endearments of consanguinity and affinity. The theological virtue of universal love, P. L. iii. 216. xii. 584
- Chimera*, P. L. ii. 628. a monster feigned to have the head of a lion, the belly of a goat, and the tail of a dragon. Hence it signifies a vain and wild fancy, as remote from reality as the existence of this poetical chimera
- Chivalry*, P. L. i. 307. (from the French *chevalerie*), signifies knighthood, and also those who use horses in fight, both such as ride on horses and such as

- ride in chariots drawn by them. In the sense of riding and fighting the word is used ver. 765.; and in the sense of riding and fighting in chariots drawn by horses, P. R. iii. 343. compared with ver. 328
- Chrysolite*, P. L. iii. 596. a precious stone of a dusky green, with a cast of yellow
- Cieling*, P. L. xi. 743. the inner roof. It may be thought (says Mr. Richardson) too mean a word in poetry; but Milton had a view to its derivation from the Latin *calum*, and the Italian *cielo*, heaven
- Cimmerian*, P. which sees no sun, obscure, dark. The Cimmerians were a people who lived in caves under ground, and never saw the light of the sun; whence comes the phrase *Cimmerian darkness*, i. e. great obscurity
- Clang*, a sharp shrill noise
- Clurion*, P. L. i. 532. a small shrill treble trumpet;
a claro quem edit sono
- To *cluster*, P. L. iv. 303. vii. 320. to grow in bunches, to gather into bunches, to congregate
- Collateral*, running parallel, diffused on either side, P. L. viii. 426.; side by side, a sense agreeable to the etymology of the word, P. L. x. 86
- Colures*, P. L. ix. 66. two great circles supposed to pass through the poles of the world, intersecting each other at right angles, and encompassing the earth from north to south, and from south to north again

Combustion, conflagration, burning in a dreadful manner, P. L. i. 46.; tumult, hurry, hubbub, bustle, hurly burly, P. L. vi. 225

To *commerce*, P. to hold intercourse with

Compeer, P. L. i. 127. equal, companion, colleague, associate

Cone, P. L. iv. 776. a figure round at bottom, and lessening all the way ends in a point

To *conglob*, to gather into a round mass, to consolidate in a ball, to assemble and associate together, P. L. vii. 239.; to coalesce in a round mass, P. L. vii. 292

To *conjure*, P. L. ii. 693. to conspire, to band and league together, to bind many by an oath to some common design; from the Latin *conjurare*, to bind one another by an oath to be true and faithful in a design undertaken

Convex, bending down on all sides round, rising in a circular form. *Convex* is spoken properly of the exterior surface of a globe, and *concave* of the interior surface; which is a hollow

Cormorant, P. L. iv. 196. a bird that lives upon fish, eminently greedy and rapacious

Cornice, P. L. i. 716. the uppermost member of the entablature of a column; the highest projection of a wall or column

Corny, P. L. vii. 321. strong or hard like horn, horny; of the Latin *corneus*, horny

To couch, P. L. ii. 536. to fix or place the spear in the rest, in the posture of attack; from the French *coucher*, to place

Couchant, P. L. iv. 406. lying down, squatting

To cover, P. L. i. 763. to inclose

Crank, P. any conceit formed by twisting, or changing, in any manner, the form or meaning of a word

To craze, P. L. xii. 210. S. A. 571. to crush, bruise, or break in pieces, to weaken

Crescent, P. L. x. 434. any similitude of the moon increasing. The Turks bear the horned moon, the crescent, in their ensigns

Crescent, P. L. i. 439. increasing, growing, in a state of increase

Cresset, P. L. i. 728. a great blazing light set upon a beacon, light-house, or watch-tower

To crown, P. L. v. 445. to fill above the brim, yet not so as to run over

Crude, not brought to perfection, unfinished, immature, P. L. vi. 511.; premature, and coming before its time, S. A. 700

Cubic, P. L. vi. 399. four-square

Cuirassiers, P. R. iii. 328. horsemen armed with cuirasses, which covered the body quite round, from the neck to the waist

To culminate, P. L. iii. 617. to be vertical and shoot directly, to be in the meridian

Curfeu, P. (of the French *couvre feu*.) William the

Conqueror, in the first year of his reign, commanded that in every town and village a bell should be rung every night at eight of the clock, and that all persons should then put out their fire and candle, and go to bed; the ringing of which bell was called *curfew*

Cycle, P. L. viii. 84. a circle in the heavens, imaginary orbs

Cynosure, P. the star next the north-pole, by which sailors steer; the constellation of Urfa Minor

D

Dank, damp, humid, moist, wet

Dapper, P. little and active, lively without bulk

To *dapple*, P. to streak, to vary, to diversify with colours

To *damask*, P. L. iv. 334. to variegate, to diversify

Darkling, P. L. iii. 39. in the dark, without light; a word merely poetical

To *debel*, P. R. iv. 605. to conquer, to overcome in war; of the Latin *debello*

To *defend*, P. L. xi. 86. xii. 207. P. R. ii. 370. to forbid, prohibit, keep off, hinder; of the French *defendre*, to forbid

Dell, P. a steep place or valley, a pit, a hole in the ground, any cavity in the earth

Debonair, P. elegant, civil, well bred, gentle, complaisant

Democratic, P. R. iv. 269. a popular government

Diapason, P. a perfect concord through all the tones;
Gr. διατάσσων. It is the same with an octave, be-
cause there are but seven tones or notes, and then
the eighth is the same again with the first

To *dight*, P. to dress, to deck, to bedeck, to embel-
lish, to adorn

Dingle, P. a narrow valley between two steep hills

Dipsas, P. L. x. 526. a serpent, whose bite produces
the sensation of unquenchable thirst; of δῖψα, thirst

Discontinuous wound, P. L. vi. 329. said in allusion to
the old definition of a wound, that it separates the
continuity of the parts. *Vulnus est solutio continui*

To *dispart*, to divide in two, to separate, to break, to
burst, to rive

To *disperse*, to distribute, to deal out in parcels

Divan, P. L. x. 457. any council assembled

To *divert*, P. R. ii. 349. to turn aside, to withdraw
the mind

Divine, P. L. ix. 845. presaging, foreboding

Divinely, (from the Latin *divinitus*), of God, from
heaven, P. L. viii. 500. P. R. i. 26.; excellently, in
the supreme degree, P. L. ix. 489

To *doff*, S. A. 1410. to put off dress

Dole, S. A. 1529. gifts and portions, blows dealt out;
from a Saxon word, or from the Greek ἀνὶ τοῖς
δακτύλοις, *distribueret*

Doughty, S. A. 1181. brave, valiant

Volume IV.

Q

Drear, P. L. x. 525. sad, dreadful, mournful, dismal, sorrowful

To drizzle, P. L. vi. 545. to fall in short slow drops

Drop serene, P. L. iii. 25. a disease of the eye, proceeding from an inspissation of the humour

To drug, P. L. x. 568. to physic, to torment with the hateful taste usually found in drugs; to tincture with something offensive

Dryad, P. L. ix. 387. a wood-nymph

Dulcimer, P. L. vii. 596. a musical instrument, played by striking the brass wires with little sticks

Dun, P. L. iii. 72. dark, gloomy

E

Eccentric, such spheres whose centres are different from that of the earth

To eclipse, P. L. v. 776. to disgrace

Ecliptic, P. L. iii. 740. a great circle of the sphere, supposed to be drawn through the middle of the zodiac, and making an angle with the equinoctial

Eld, P. old age

Elfe, P. a wandering spirit, supposed to be seen in wild unfrequented places

Elops, P. L. x. 525. a dumb serpent, that gives no notice by hissing to avoid him

Emblem, P. L. iv. 703. in the Greek and Latin sense, for inlaid floors of stone or wood, to make figures mathematical or pictorial

To *embow*, P. to arch, to vault

Embryon, the offspring yet unfinished in the womb

Emergent, P. L. vii. 286. rising into view or notice.

Empiric, P. L. v. 440. versed in experiments; who makes bold trials and experiments without much skill and knowledge

Emprise, P. L. xi. 642. an old word for enterprise

Engin, P. L. i. 750. device, wit, contrivance

Ens, P. any being or existence

To *envermeil*, P. to paint with vermilion

Epicycle, P. L. viii. 84. a circle upon another circle; or a little circle whose centre is in the circumference of a greater

Epilepsy, P. L. xi. 483. a convulsion, or convulsive motion of the whole body, or of some of its parts, with a loss of sense

Eremit, P. L. iii. 474. P. R. i. 8. a solitary, an anchorite, an inhabitant of the desert, one who retires from society to contemplation and devotion

Erst, at first, in the beginning, P.; formerly, long ago, S. A. 339.; before, till then, till now, P. L. ix. 876

Eternal, P. L. v. 173. fixed and continual, perpetual, constant

Euphrasy, P. L. xi. 414. the herb eyebright, so named from its clearing virtue

Eurus, P. L. x. 705, the east wind

Even, P. L. iv. 555. that part of the hemisphere where it was then evening

Excess, P. L. xi. 111. sin, offence; literally, a going beyond the bounds of our duty

To *encreise*, P. L. ii. 89. to vex and trouble, to keep employed as a penal injunction. It is used in this sense also in Latin

Ery, P. L. vii. 424. the nest of a bird of prey

F

Falsities and lies, P. L. i. 367. false idols

Fanatic, P. L. i. 480. enthusiastic, struck with a superstitious frenzy

Fatal, upheld by fate, P. L. ii. 104.; appointed by destiny, P. L. v. 861

Favonius, S. the western wind that blows in the spring

Faye, P. a fairy, an elfe

To *fet*, P. R. ii. 401. to fetch, to go and bring

Flamen, P. a priest

Flaw, P. L. x. 698. a sudden gust, a violent blast; from the Greek *φλάω*, to break

To *flare*, P. to glitter offensively

Fledge, full feathered, able to fly, qualified to leave the nest

Flown, P. L. i. 502. puffed, inflated, elate, raised, heightened

Founded, P. L. i. 703. melted; from *fundere*, to melt, to cast metal

Fraud, misery, misfortune, mischief, punishment consequent upon deceit, P. L. viii. 143.; hurt and damage, P. L. ix. 643. P. R. i. 372

To *freak*, P. to freckle, to spot, to variegate, to chequer

Frequency, P. R. ii. 130. crowd, concourse, assembly

To *fret*, to form into raised work, P. L. i. 717.; to hurt by attrition, S.

Fret, P. L. vii. 597. that stop of the musical instrument which causes or regulates the vibrations of the string

Friers, P. L. iii. 474, -5. *white*, Carmelites; *black*, Dominicans; *gray*, Franciscans

Frieze, P. L. i. 716. that part of the entablature of columns between the architrave and cornice

From, P. R. i. 165. used as *pro* and *pra*, to signify *for* or *because of*

Frove, P. L. ii. 595. an old word for frosty

To *frounce*, P. to crisp, to curl, to frizzle

Fugue, P. L. xi. 563. (of *fuga*, a flight), in music the correspondency of parts, answering one another in the same notes, either above or below

G

Gabble, P. L. xii. 56. loud talk without meaning

Galaxy, P. L. vii. 579. the milky way, a stream of light in the sky

Garish, P. gaudy, splendid, showy, fine

Garrulity, S. A. 491. loquacity, incontinence of tongue, inability to keep a secret

Gauntlet, S. A. 1121. an iron glove used for defence, and thrown down in challenges

Gear, P. furniture, accoutrements

To gem, P. L. vii. 325. to put forth the first buds; of the Latin *gemmare*

Glare, P. L. iv. 402. a fierce piercing look

To glare, to shoot such splendour as the eye cannot bear, P. L. vi. 849.; to look with fierce piercing eyes, P. L. x. 714. P. R. i. 313

Globe, P. L. ii. 512. a body of soldiers drawn into a circle

To glose, to flatter, to wheedle, to insinuate, to fawn

God, P. L. v. 117. for angel

Gonsalon, P. L. v. 589. a kind of streamer or banner, an ensign, a standard

Gordian twine, P. L. iv. 348. intricate turnings and twistings, like the famous Gordian knot, which no body could untie, but Alexander cut it with his sword

Gorgon, P. L. ii. 628. a monster with snaky hairs, of which the sight turned beholders to stone

Graces, P. L. ii. 467. the beautiful seasons

Grange, P. a farm; generally a farm with a house at a distance from neighbours

Greaves, S. A. 1121. armour for the legs; a sort of boots

To *gride*, P. L. vi. 329. to cut, to make way by cutting

Gris amber, P. R. ii. 344. for ambergis

Grunsel, P. L. i. 16c. the groundfil, the lower part of the building

Gryphon, P. L. ii. 943. a fabulous creature, said to be generated between the lion and eagle, and to have the head and paws of the lion and the wings of the eagle

Guerdon, P. a prize, a reward, a recompense

Guise, manner, mien, habit, cast of behaviour

Gurge, P. L. xii. 41. whirlpool, gulf

Gust, a sudden blast of wind, P. L. x. 698.; height of perception, height of sensual enjoyment, P. L. x. 565

Gymnic, S. A. 1324. such as practise the athletic or gymnastic exercises

Gyves, S. A. 1093. fetters, chains for the legs

H

Habergeon, S. A. 1120. a coat of mail for the neck and shoulders

Habitable, P. L. viii. 157. adjective used substantive-

ly, to which earth is understood; like the Greek
οἰκουμένη, the inhabited, the earth

Hair, P. L. vii. 323. for leaves, twigs, and branches;
 as the Latin *coma* is used

Hand, P. R. iv. 59. for handywork

Hardihood, P. stoutness, bravery

To *harness*, P. to dress, to arm, to accoutre

To *barrow*, P. to disturb, to put into commotion

Hermes, P. L. iii. 603. mercury or quicksilver

To *hie*, P. L. ii. 1055. to hasten, to go in haste

Hippogrif, P. R. iv. 542. an imaginary creature, part
 like a horse and part like a gryphon; a winged
 horse

Holocaust, S. A. 1706. an entire burnt-offering

Horrent, P. L. ii. 513. terrible, prickly, set up like
 the bristles of a wild boar

To *boft*, P. L. vi. 93. to encounter in battle. The word
bofting (says Newton) seems to have been first coin-
 ed by Milton. It is a very expressive word, and
 plainly formed from the substantive *boft*. And if
 ever it is right to make new words, it is when the
 occasion is so new and extraordinary

Hours, P. L. iv. 267. the time requisite for the pro-
 duction and perfection of things

To *bull*, P. L. xi. 847. to float, to drive to and fro
 upon the water without sails or rudder

Hutch, P. coffered; from *butch*, a corn-chest

Hyacinthin, P. L. iv. 301. dark or black

Hyaline, P. L. viii. 619. a glassy sea

Hydra, P. L. ii. 628. a monster with many heads;
whence any multiplicity of evils is termed *hydra*

Hydrus, P. L. x. 525. the water snake; of *ὕδωρ*, water

Hyæna, S. A. 748. a creature somewhat like a wolf,
and said to imitate a human voice so artfully as to
draw people to it, and then devour them

I

Jasper, P. L. iii. 363. a precious stone of a bright
beautiful green colour; it bears some resemblance
to the sea

Idolism, P. R. iv. 234. the worship of images

Idolist, S. A. 453. a worshipper of images

If, P. L. iii. 117. for though

Jig, P. a light careless dance, or tune

Il Penseroso, P. the thoughtful melancholy man

Illaudable, P. L. vi. 382. unworthy of praise or com-
mendation

Illimitable, P. L. ii. 892. that which cannot be bound-
ed or limited

To *imblaze*, to adorn with glittering embellishments

To *imbush*, S. A. 1704. to inclose in a thicket, to con-
ceal, to cover

To *imbrown*, P. L. iv. 246. to shade, to darken, to
obscure, to cloud

To *imbrute*, to degrade to brutality, P. L. ix. 166.;
to sink down to brutality, P.

Imp, P. L. ix. 89. a stock to graft upon, a subaltern
devil, a puny devil

To *imp*, S. to lengthen or enlarge with any thing ad-
scititious

To *impale*, P. L. ii. 647. to inclose, to pale or shut in
as it were

To *imparadise*, P. L. iv. 506. to put in a place or state
resembling Paradise in felicity

Impassion'd, P. L. ix. 678. seized with passion

Impassive, P. L. vi. 455. exempt from the agency of
external causes

To *impearl*, P. L. v. 747. to form in resemblance of
pearls

Impediment, P. L. vi. 448. carriages and baggage. They
were called in Latin *impedimenta*

Impervious, P. L. x. 254. unpassable, impenetrable

Implicit, P. L. vii. 323. intangled

Impotence, P. L. ii. 166. *animi impotentia*, weakness of
mind, ungovernableness of passion, an unsteadiness
in the government of our passions, or the conduct
of our designs. It is meant for the opposite to wis-
dom

To *impregn*, to fill with any matter or quality

Impress, P. L. ix. 35. a device, a motto

To *impurple*, P. L. iii. 364. to make red, to colour as with purple

Inabstinence, P. L. xi. 476. intemperance

Incubus, P. R. ii. 112. the night-mare

To *indent*, P. L. ix. 496. to notch, to mark any thing with inequalities like the teeth of a saw, to go in and out

To *indorse*, P. R. iii. 329. to cover on the back

To *infer*, P. L. vii. 116. to make by inference

Irfuriate, P. L. vi. 486. enraged, raging

Inhabitation, S. A. 1512. habitation, place of dwelling

Insensate, P. L. vi. 787. S. A. 1689. stupid, wanting thought, wanting sensibility

To *insinuate*, P. L. iv. 348. to infold, to imbosom, to wrap or roll up, to wind

Intercourse, P. L. x. 260. passing frequently backward and forward

Interlunar, S. A. 89. belonging to the time when the moon, about the change, is invisible

To *intrench*, P. L. i. 601. to cut into, to make trenches in, to break with hollows; from the French *intrencher*, to cut

Joust, P. L. ix. 37. tilt, tournament, mock fight

To *joust*, P. L. i. 583. to run in the tilt

Iris, P. L. iv. 698. the flower-de-luce; so called, from resembling the colours of the rainbow

Irriguous, P. L. iv. 255. well watered, full of springs and rills

Jugler, P. one who practises sleight of hand, a cheat

Judicious, P. L. viii. 591. chuses with prudence and skill

K

To kennel, P. L. ii. 658. to lie, to dwell

Kerchief, P. dressed, hooded; from *kerchief*, a head-dress; French, *couvre-chef*

Kirtle, P. a woman's gown

Knee-tribute, P. L. v. 782. genuflection, worship or obeisance shown by kneeling

L

Lair, P. L. vii. 457. the couch or bed of a boar or wild beast

L'Allegro, P. the cheerful merry man

Larboard, P. L. ii. 1019. the left-hand side of a ship, when you stand with your face to the head

Lares, P. household gods

Lazar-house, P. L. xi. 479. a house for the reception of the diseased; an hospital

Lea, P. ground inclosed, not open; pastures, or corn fields

Lee, or *Lee-shore*, P. L. i. 207. is that on which the wind blows. To be *under the Lee*, is to be close under the weather-shore

Leer, P. L. iv. 503. an oblique view

- Lemures*, P. night-spirits, hobgoblins
Lenient, S. A. 659. assuasive, softening, mitigating
Less, P. L. ix. 320. for too little
Levant, P. L. x. 704. rising, eastern
Leviathan, P. L. i. 201. a water-animal described in the book of Job, by some imagined to be the crocodile, but in poetry generally taken for the whale
Libbard, P. L. vii. 467. a leopard, a spotted beast of prey
Libeccio, P. L. x. 706. the south-west wind
Limber, P. L. iii. 605. a still
Limitary, P. L. iv. 971. placed at the boundaries as a guard or superintendant; set to guard the bounds
Limbe, P. L. iv. 347. limber, pliant, flexible, easily bent
Longitude, P. L. iv. 539. length or distance; the sun's course from east to west in a straight and direct line,
 P. L. vii. 373
Lore, lesson, instruction
Lubbar, P. a sturdy drone; an idle, fat, bulky lout;
 a booby

M

- Madrigal*, P. a pastoral song
Magnetic, P. L. iii. 583. attractive, having the power to draw things distant
To manure, P. L. iv. 628. to cultivate by manual labour

Marasmus, P. L. xi. 487. a kind of consumption, accompanied with a fever, wasting the body by degrees

Marish, P. L. xii. 630. an old word for marsh; a bog, a fen

Marle, P. L. i. 296. a kind of clay used for fattening land

To may, P. to gather flowers on a May morning

Meath, P. L. v. 345. sweet drink like mead

Meed, P. reward, recompense

Mellifluous, P. L. v. 429. flowing with honey, with sweetness

Memory, reminiscence, recollection, P. L. iv. 24.; time of knowledge, P. L. vii. 66, 637

Mickle, P. much, great. An obsolete word

Midriff, P. L. xi. 445. the diaphragm, a nervous muscle separating the breast from the belly

Mimic, S. A. 1325. a ludicrous imitator. This is *mimirs* in all the editions, though the table of errata to the first edition directs to read *mimics*

Mimic, P. L. v. 110. imitative, befitting a mimic

Minim, P. L. vii. 482. a small being, a dwarf

Mintage, P. that which is coined or stamped

Miscreated, P. L. ii. 683. formed unnaturally or illegitimately; made as by a blunder of Nature

Misery, P. L. ix. 12. xi. 476. sickness, disease, and all sort of mortal pains

To mix, P. L. ii. 69. to fill with

Mold, P. L. ii. 354. vi. 576. substance

Moment, P. L. vi. 239. x. 45. force, impulsive weight, actuating power. It is the weight that turns the balance

To moor, P. L. i. 207. to be fixed, to be stationed. It is the laying out of anchors in a proper place for the secure riding of a ship

To mope, P. L. xi. 485. to be stupid; to drowse; to be spiritless, inactive, and inattentive; to be stupid and delirious

Morrice, P. a dance in which bells are jingled, or staves or swords clashed

Mosaic, P. L. iv. 700. a kind of painting in small pebbles, cockles, and shells of sundry colours

Mound, P. L. iv. 134. any thing raised to fortify or defend, a bank of earth and stone

Mummer, S. A. 1325. a masker, one who performs antics in a personated dress

Murky, P. L. x. 280. dark, cloudy, tainted, wanting light

Murren, P. L. xii. 179. the plague in cattle

Must, P. L. v. 345. new wine

Mysterious, including a hidden meaning in it, inaccessible to the understanding, awfully obscure

N

Naphtha, P. L. i. 719, a very pure, clear, and thin

R ij

mineral fluid, of a very pale yellow, with a cast of brown in it. It is of so unctuous and fiery a nature, that it kindles at approaching the fire or the sun-beams

Nard, P. L. v. 293. spikenard

Natblefs, P. L. i. 297. nevertheless

Navel, P. the middle, the interior part

To need, P. L. x. 30. S. A. 1554. to be wanting

Nepenthes, P. a drug that drives away all pains

Night, P. L. v. 93. for the visions and dreams frequent in it

Noent, P. L. ix. 186. hurtful, mischievous

Notus, P. L. x. 702. the south wind

Number, P. L. iii. 580. measure, harmony

Number'd, P. L. viii. 19. numerous

O

To oblige, P. L. ix. 980. to render obnoxious to guilt or punishment. It is used in the large sense of the Latin *oblige*

Of, P. L. iv. 411. for among

Offal, P. L. x. 633. carrion, coarse meat

Omnific, P. L. vii. 217. all-creating

Ooze, P. L. vii. 303. soft mud, mire at the bottom of water, slime

Opal, P. L. ii. 1049. a precious stone of diverse colours, partaking of the carbuncle's faint fire, the

amethyst's bright purple, and the emerald's cheering green

Opiate, P. L. xi. 133. soporiferous, somniferous, narcotic, causing sleep

Orc, P. L. xi. 83c. a large kind of sea-beast

Oread, P. L. ix. 387. a mountain nymph

Orgies, P. L. i. 415. mad rites of Bacchus, frantic revels

Orient, P. bright, shining, glittering, gaudy, sparkling

Orisons, prayers, supplications

Ounce, a lynx, a panther

P

Pact, P. R. iv. 191. the technical term for the contracts of forcerers with the devil, a bargain, a covenant

Palmer, P. a pilgrim; they who returned from the Holy Land carrying branches of *palme*, whither they had made a vow to go, and are therefore called *votarists*

To *pamper*, P. L. v. 214. to be overgrown with superfluous leaves and fruitless branches; from the French *pampré*, of the Latin *pampinus*, a vine-branch full of leaves

Pan, P. L. iv. 266. Nature

Pandemonium, the capital or chief residence of the devils

Panm, P. L. i. 765. P. R. iii. 343. pagan, infidel

Panoply, P. L. vi. 527. armour from head to foot;
from the Greek πανοπλία, armour at all points

Pansy, P. L. ix. 1040. a kind of violet

To *paragon*, P. L. x. 426. to compare, to be equal to,
like to; of παρά *juxta*, and ἀγών *certamen*; an exact
idea or likeness of a thing, able to contest with the
original

Paranympb, S. A. 1020. a brideman, one who leads
the bride to her marriage

Pard, P. L. iv. 344. the leopard, a spotted beast of
prey

Parle, P. L. vi. 296. conversation, talk

Parly, P. talk, conference

To *peer*, P. to come just in sight

Peerless, unequalled, having no peer

Peccant, P. L. xi. 70. guilty, criminal

Pen, P. L. vii. 421. a feather; from *penna*

Penance, P. L. ii. 92. punishment, suffered as an ex-
pression of repentance for sin

Pennon, P. L. ii. 933. vulgarly spelt *pinion*, a wing;
from *penna*

Pernicious, P. L. vi. 520. quick, speedy; from the
Latin *pernis*

Petrific, P. L. x. 294. having the power to change to
stone

Phylactery, P. a bandage on which was inscribed some memorable sentence

Pied, P. variegated, particoloured

Pilaster, P. L. i. 713. a pillar jutting out of the wall

Platan, P. L. iv. 478. the plane-tree, so named from the breadth of its leaves. ΠΛΑΤΥς, Gr. broad

Plate, P. L. vi. 358. broad solid armour

Pledge, P. a child; as children were simply called by the Latins *pignora*, pledges

Pleiades, P. L. viii. 374. a northern constellation

To *plight*, P. to plait, to braid, to weave

Plurality, P. more cures of souls than one

To *poise*, P. L. ii. 905. to give weight or balance to; to hold or place in equiponderance

Ponent, P. L. x. 704. setting western

Pontifical, P. L. x. 313. bridge-building

Pontifice, P. L. x. 348. bridge-work, edifice of a bridge

Porcupine, S. A. 1138. a hedgehog, a creature wholly covered with quills

To *port*, P. L. iv. 98c. to carry in form. *Ported spears*, spears borne pointed towards Satan

Portcullis, P. L. ii. 874. a sort of machine like a harrow, hung over the gates of a city, to be let down to keep out an enemy

To *prank*, P. to dress, to decorate; to dress, or adjust to ostentation

Pradicament, P. a class or arrangement of beings of substances ranked according to their natures

To *pretend*, P. L. x. 872. to hold or place before; to hold out as a delusive appearance; to exhibit as a cover of something hidden; from the Latin *prætendere*

Pride, P. L. iv. 40. a kind of excessive and vicious self-esteem, that raises men in their own opinions above what is just and right. See *Ambition*

Proboscis, P. L. iv. 347. the snout or trunk of an elephant

Prociens, P. L. vi. 19. complete preparation, preparation brought to the point of action. In *prociens*, ready girded; in allusion to the Ancients, who just before the battle used to gird their garments close to them, which on other occasions they wore very loose

Proof, P. L. v. 384. for armour

Provision, P. L. ix. 623. what is provided for men, accumulation of stores beforehand, stock collected. It usually signifies what men have provided

To *prowl*, P. L. iv. 183. to prey, to plunder

Punctual, P. L. viii. 23. comprised or consisting in a point, no bigger than a point

Puny, P. L. ii. 367. weak, little, born since, created long after; from the French *puis né*



To purfle, P. to decorate with a wrought or flowered border, to embroider. *Pursled*, flourished, or wrought upon with a needle

Purlieu, P. L. iv. 404. border, inclosure

To purloin, P. to steal, to take by theft

To purvey, P. L. ix. 1021. to procure provisions

Q

Quaint, P. L. viii. 78. subtly excogitated, fine spun

Quality, P. nature relatively considered; or property, accident

Quantity, P. that property of any thing which may be increased or diminished

Quaternion, P. L. v. 181. a fourfold mixture and combination

Quintessence, an extract from any thing, containing all its virtues in a small quantity

Quip, P. a sharp jest, a taunt, a sarcasm

R

Ratbe, P. early, coming before the time

Realty, P. L. vi. 115. loyalty. A word peculiar to Milton

Rebet, P. a three-stringed fiddle

Rebell'd, P. L. vi. 737. for those who have rebelled, rebellious

To reck, to care, to heed, to mind, to make account of, to rate at much

To record, P. L. vii. 338. to celebrate, to cause to be remembered

Recreant, P. R. iii. 138. apostate, false

To reek, P. L. viii. 256. to steam, to smoke, to emit vapour; from the Saxon *rec*, smoke

Reign, P. L. i. 543. kingdom; used like *regnum*

Relation, P. manner of belonging to any person or thing

Religion, P. L. i. 372. religious rites; or a system of worship opposite to others

Reluctant, P. L. vi. 58. unwilling, acting with repugnance

To remark, S. A. 1309. to distinguish, to point out, to mark

To repeal, P. L. vii. 59. to abrogate, to revoke. In the same sense as the law is said to be *repealed* when an end is put to all the force and effect of it; so, when *doubts* are at an end, they may be said to be *repealed*

Reprobate, P. L. i. 697. lost to virtue, lost to grace, abandoned

Reptile, P. L. vii. 388. an animal that creeps upon many feet

To retain, P. L. ix. 601. to confine

Rheum, P. L. xi. 488. a thin watery matter oozing through the glands, chiefly about the mouth

Rhomb, a figure of four sides, which, being converted into one of three, makes a *wedge*, P. R. iii. 309

Rubied, red as a ruby

Ruin, P. L. i. 46. falling with violence and precipitation

To *ruin*, P. L. vi. 868. to fall down with ruin and precipitation

Ruffet, P. rustic

Ruth, P. pity, mercy, tenderness, sorrow for the misery of another

S

Sable, P. L. ii. 962. black. A *sable* is a creature whose skin is of the greater price the blacker it is

Sad, P. L. vi. 541. sour or sullen, serious or in earnest

Sadly, P. soberly, seriously

Sagacious, P. L. x. 281. quick of scent

Sapphir, a precious stone of a blue colour

Saw, P. a maxim, a saying, a sentence, a proverb

Scape, P. R. ii. 189. a loose act of vice or lewdness

To *scathe*, P. L. i. 613. to damage, to hurt, to waste, to destroy

Sciential, P. L. ix. 837. producing science or knowledge

Scrannel, P. vile, worthless, grating to the sound

Scull, P. L. vii. 402. a shoal or vast multitude of fish

To *sdeign*, P. L. iv. 50. to disdain

Sensible, P. L. ii. 278. the sense; the adjective used for a substantive

Senechal, P. L. ix. 38. one who had, in great houses, the care of feasts or domestic ceremonies; a steward

Sere, P. L. x. 1071. dry, withered; from the Greek *Ξηρός*

Serenate, P. L. iv. 769. music or songs with which ladies are entertained by their lovers in the night

To ferry, P. L. i. 548. vi. 599 to press close, to drive hard together, to link and clasp together; from the French *ferrer*, to lock, to shut close

Servitude, P. L. xii. 132. servants; the abstract for the concrete

Sewer, P. L. ix. 38. an officer who serves up a feast

Sextile, P. L. x. 659. a position or aspect of two planets when at sixty degrees distant, or at the distance of two signs from one another

To shatter. P. L. x. 1066. to shake or break in pieces, to break so as to scatter the parts

Shewn, brightness, splendour

Shewn or *sheeny*, bright, glittering, showy

Sheer, clean, quick, at once

Shifter, P. one who plays tricks, a man of artifice

Shoon, P. shoes

Sideral, P. L. x. 693. starry, astral

Siracco, P. L. x. 706. the south-east or Syrian wind

Sky-tinctur'd, P. L. v. 285. sky-coloured, dyed in grain, to express beauty and durability

Smouldring, P. burning and smoking without vent

Soldan, P. L. i. 764. a Sultan, the Emperor of the Turks

Solitary, P. L. vi. 139. single

Sooth, truth. *In sooth*, indeed

Sooth, P. true, faithful, pleasing, delightful

Sord, P. L. xi. 433. turf, grassy ground

Soul, P. L. v. 197. an intelligent being, any creature that has life besides man

Speculation, P. L. vii. 589. a watching on a tower or high place, thence a discovery

Squat, P. L. iv. 800. cowering, close to the ground

To stand, P. L. viii. 3. to remain, to continue

Station of a planet, P. L. vii. 563. a term of art, when the planet appears neither to go backwards nor forwards, but to stand still, and keep the same place in its orbit

Statist, P. R. iv. 354. a statesman, a politician

To subscribe, P. L. xi. 182. to assent, to agree to. *Subscribere* literally signifies to underwrite, thence to agree to

Substance, P. a being subsisting in and by itself

Success, P. L. ii. 9. vi. 161. for ill success. It imports the termination of any affair happy or unhappy;

- but without any epithet it is commonly taken for good success
- Succinct*, P. L. iii. 643. ready, prepared; the metaphorical sense of the word. Literally it signifies girded, or tucked up
- Suffusion*, P. L. iii. 26. that which is suffused or spread
- To sum*, P. L. vii. 421. P. R. i. 14 to have feathers full grown, or to their full strength; to want nothing of the sum of its feathers. A term in falconry
- Superior*, free from emotion or concern, unconquered
- To supplant*, P. L. x. 513. to trip up one's heels, to overthrow; from the Latin *supplanto*, a *planto pedis subtus emota*
- Swart*, black, gloomy, malignant. *Swart star*, P. the dog-star
- To swerve*, P. L. vi. 386. to wander out of its place, to deviate, to rove; by analogy, to bend, to ply
- To swing*, P. to move as a lash. In this sense the word is not now in use
- To swink*, P. to overlabour, to work, to tire, to fatigue
- Sylvan*, a wood-god, or satyr
- Symphony*, concert of instruments, harmony of mingled sounds
- Syrtris*, P. L. ii. 939. a quicksand, a bog

T

- To tangle*, to insnare, to intrap, to be intangled
Tangle, a knot of things mingled in one another
Tassel'd, P. adorned with tassels
To ted, P. L. ix. 450. to lay grass newly mown in rows for drying
To tempest, P. L. vii. 412. (from the Italian *tempe-
 stare*), to disturb as by a tempest
Tepid, P. L. vii. 417. lukewarm
Thankless, P. that earns no thanks, is not thanked.
 It otherwise signifies unthankful, ungrateful
Thrafsias, P. L. x. 700. the wind blowing from
 Thrace, northward of Greece
To thrill, P. to pierce, to bore, to penetrate
Tiar, P. L. iii. 625. a Persian word for a round cap,
 high, and ending in a point; the usual covering
 and ornament the eastern princes wore on their
 heads
To tilt, to run in tilts, P. L. ix. 34.; to play unstea-
 dily, P. L. xi. 747
Tilth, P. L. xi. 430. arable, tilled
To tine, P. L. x. 1075. to light, to kindle, to set on
 fire; from the Saxon *tynan*, to light, to kindle.
 From this we have the word *tinder*
Tipfy, P. drunk, overpowered with drink
To torment, P. L. vi. 244. to put into great agitation;
 from the French *tormente*, a great storm

- Torneament, or Tournament*, tilt, joust, P. L. ix. 37.; encounter, shock of battle, P. L. xi. 652
- Tortuous*, P. L. ix. 16. twisted, wreathed, winding
- Trading*, P. L. ii. 640. having a trading wind, or a monsoon
- To train*, P. L. vi. 553. to draw along, to draw in train; from the term *train of artillery*
- Transmigration*, P. L. x. 261. passage from one place or state into another
- To travel*, P. L. iii. 501. to tire, to harass, Mr. Johnson thinks this word should be spelt *travail* when it signifies labour, and *travel* when it signifies journey
- To trice*, P. to dress, to decorate, to adorn
- Triform*, P. L. iii. 730. having a triplic shape. The moon is said to be *triform* when increasing with horns towards the east, decreasing with horns towards the west, and at the full
- To trill*, P. R. iv. 246. to utter quavering
- To trip*, P. L. xi. 847. to dance, to run or step lightly, from *tripudiare*, to dance
- To troll*, P. L. xi. 620. to move circularly
- Tropic*, P. L. x. 675. the line at which the sun turns back
- Tun*, P. L. iv. 816. a large cask
- Turkis, or Turkois*, P. a blue stone, numbered among the meaner precious stones

Turm, P. R. iv. 66. a troop; a word coined from the Latin *turma*

U

Unapparent, P. L. vii. 103. obscure, not visible

Uncouth, odd, strange, unusual; from the Saxon *uncud*, unknown

Understood, P. L. i. 662. not expressed, not openly declared, and yet implied; as when we say that a substantive or verb is *understood* in a sentence

Unessential, P. L. ii. 439. void of real being

Unexpressive, unutterable, ineffable, not to be expressed

Unfum'd, P. L. v. 349. not burnt, and exhaling smoke as in fumigations, but with its natural scent

Unison, P. L. vii. 599. sounding alone

Unprevented, P. L. iii. 231. not preceded by any thing

Unremov'd, P. L. iv. 987. for immoveable, not capable of being removed

Unweeting, ignorant, unknowing

Unwisser, P. L. iv. 716. not so wise as one should have been

To use, P. to haunt or frequent

Uxorious, submissively fond of a wife, infected with connubial dotage

V

Van, a wing with which the air is beaten

Vant-brasi, or Vant-brace, S. A. 1121. armour for the arms

Various, varied with divers sculptures and paintings, P. L. vi. 84.; variegated, diversified, P. L. vii. 318

To veer, P. L. ix. 515. to turn about

Vernant, P. L. x. 679. flourishing as in the spring

Viands, food, meat dressed

Vigil, P. R. i. 182. watch; devotions performed in the customary hours of rest; songs sung while the angels kept watch

Void, P. L. iii. 12. destitute of any formed being, void as the earth was when first created. It commonly signifies *emptiness*; but it cannot be so understood here; for chaos is described as full of matter

Volant, P. L. xi. 561. nimble, active

Vollied, P. L. iv. 928. dislodged, discharged with a volley

Voluble, rolling, having a quick motion

W

To wallow, P. L. vii. 411. to move heavily and clumsily

War, P. L. xii. 214. forces, army

Ware, P. L. ix. 353. wary, cautious

To warp, P. L. i. 341. to turn, to work forward; a sea term

Wassailer, a toper, a drunkard. Mr. Johnson gives this account of the origin of the word: *Hail or beil*

for health was in such continual use among the good fellows of ancient times, that a drinker was called a *was-beiler*, or a *wisber of health*; and the liquor was termed *was-beil*, because *health* was so often *wisbed over it*. These words were afterwards corrupted into *wassail* and *wassailer*. *Miscel. Obs.*

—on *Macbeth*, p. 41

To *wattle*, P. to bind with twigs; to form, by plaiting twigs one within another

To *ween*, to think, to imagine, to fancy

To *wect*, to know, to be informed

Wellin, the firmament or sky

Wessering, P. drawing towards the west

Whilome, P. formerly, once, of old

Whist, P. still, silent. It is commonly used as an interjection commanding silence. And hence it is supposed the game of *Whist* hath its name, as it requires close attention and silence

Wight, a person, a being

Wifard, P. a wise man, an enchanter, a conjurer

Within, P. L. i. 725. xi. 47c. (an adverb), inwardly

To *won*, P. L. vii. 457. to live, to dwell, to inhabit

To *worse*, P. L. vi. 44c. to put to disadvantage

To *wrack*, P. L. ii. 182. to rock, to shake

To *wrench*, S. to force, to wrest

To *writhe*, to distort, P. L. x. 569.; to twist with violence, P. L. vi. 328.

Y

Ycleaped, P. called, named, termed

Z

Zenith, the point over head opposite to the nadir

Zephyr, the west wind

Zodiac, a great circle of the sphere, containing the twelve signs

Zone, a girdle, P. L. v. 281.; a division of the earth, P. L. ii. 397.; circuit, circumference. P. L. v. 560

CONTENTS.

POEMS ON SEVERAL OCCASIONS.

	Page
On the death of a fair Infant, dying of a cough,	7
At a vacation exercise in the college,	10
On the morning of Christ's nativity,	14
The passion,	24
On time,	27
Upon the circumcision,	28
At a solemn music,	29
An epitaph on the Marchioness of Winchester,	30
Song. On May morning,	32
On Shakespeare,	33
On the university carrier,	34
Another on the same,	ib.
The fifth ode of Horace, <i>lib. i.</i> Englished	37
On the new forcers of conscience under the long parlament,	38

SONNETS.

To the Nightingale,	39
On his being arriv'd to the age of twenty-three,	43
When the assault was intended to the City,	ib.
To a virtuous young lady,	44

	Page
To the Lady Margaret Ley,	45
On the detraction which followed upon my writing certain treatises,	<i>ib.</i>
On the fame,	46
To Mr. H. Lawes on his airs,	<i>ib.</i>
On the religious memory of Mrs. Catherine Thom- son,	47
To the Lord General Fairfax,	48
To the Lord General Cromwell,	<i>ib.</i>
To Sir Henry Vane the younger,	49
On the late massacre in Piemont,	<i>ib.</i>
On his blindness,	50
To Mr. Lawrence,	51
To Cyriac Skinner,	<i>ib.</i>
To the fame,	52
On his deceased wife,	<i>ib.</i>
Psalms,	54,—87

JOANNIS MILTONI LONDINENSIS POEMATA.

ELEGIARUM liber primus. Elegia prima. Ad Ca- rolum Deodatum,	95
Elegia secunda. In obitum præconis academici Cantabrigiensis,	98
Elegia tertia. In obitum Præfulis Wintoniensis,	99
Elegia quarta. Ad Thomam Junium,	102
Elegia quinta. In adventum veris,	106

CONTENTS.

215

Page

Elegia sexta. Ad Carolum Deodatum, ruri com- morantem,	112
Elegia septima,	115
In prodicionem bombardicam,	119
In eandem,	120
In eandem,	ib.
In eandem,	121
In inventorum bombardæ,	ib.
Ad Leonoram Romæ canentem,	ib.
Ad eandem,	ib.
Ad eandem,	122
Apologus de Rustico et Hero,	ib.

SYLVARUM LIBER.

In obitum Procancellarii medici,	124
In quintum Novembris,	125
In obitum Præfulis Eliensis,	134
Naturam non pati senium,	136
De idea Platonica quemadmodum Aristoteles in- tellexit,	139
Ad patrem,	140
Psalmus CXIV. Græcè,	145
Philosophus ad regem quendam, &c.	146
In effigiei ejus sculptorem,	ib.
Ad Salsillum poetam Romanum ægrotantem,	ib.
Manfus.	148

	Page
Epitaphium Damonis,	152
Ad Joannem Roufium Oxoniensis academiae bi- bliothecarium,	161
Ad Christinam Suecorum Reginam,	165
Glossary,	167,—212

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THE END.



